

THE NAPAN

Vol. XLVI] No. 28 - E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CAN.

SATURDAY
SPECIALS.

MEET ME AT
MADILL'S.

PROMPTITUDE
EFFICIENCY.

CLOTHES TALK.

THE DAYLIGHT STORE.

"It's Madill's" Greater Napanee's Busy Store

Superior Saturday Bargains! Irresistible attractions always mark the day. The more you know of our Saturday Bargains the deeper your appreciation of the many exceptional values which invariably await you on that day. Can you afford to ignore such bargains as we give Saturdays? Large sales create innumerable remnants, countless odds and ends, and even surpluses to be closed out regardless of cost or value at reductions for what are at all times the lowest prices, and which we never have space to mention.

Saturday  **Silk Section**  Special

100 YARDS ONLY - Best colors and most stylish silks for short waist suits, skirts or waists. All silk soft texture in pretty shades of green, blue, brown, red and shot effects, floral designs and checks. This will be a hummer for Saturday morning 9 a.m. Regular 50c and 75c yard.

To Clear 39c.

See the all-wool accordean pleated Dress Goods in Blue, Red, Black and Cream, 40 and 42 inches wide, 75c and \$1.00 yard.

EXTRA NOTION SECTION. EXTRA

96 ONLY Ladies' and Boys' stand-up-turn-down Collars. Also a couple of dozen band collars. These are the best of Linen, in good shape, and nearly all pure white. Some black and white pin dots with one row of insertion in the lot, sizes 12 to 14, regular 15c and 20c each. Saturday morning, 9 a.m., the stand-up-turn-downs 5c each. The straight band collars, 2 for 5c.

The correct thing for warm weather and there is none better than "Mennen's" Violet Talcum Toilet Powder. The only nursery powder yet produced which possesses highly antiseptic potency, specific healing action, absorbent and reliable medicinal qualities. As it is adherent, absorbs surface moisture and imparts a delightful fragrance to the skin, it is the ideal complexion powder and sold the world over at a uniform price 25c. Our price 19c for the best.

510 yards 8, 10, 12 Cord Elastic, the proper size for all sorts of dress making purposes, and the correct size for boys' wash knickers made in Buster Brown style, also hats used in boating or outing purposes of any kind. These sizes will be O. K. This is a very staple article and very rarely offered at a reduced price, but to give you a chance in every line we will put these on sale Saturday 9 a.m., regular 5c and 6c, half price.

MUSLIN SECTION

The June-selling in our wash goods section still keeps up that briskness we intended it should. The variety covers almost every need - ruined quiet styles for the elderly, charming pretty effects for "party" frocks, serviceable fabrics for shirt waist dresses and other everyday needs, even materials for men's and boys' shirts are in this great assortment.

PRINCESS VOILENO - The latest French novelty made of finest sheer texture in pretty colorings of pink, reseda, tuscany, pearl grey, sky blue and mauve grounds, with beautiful floral colors to blend, these are all exclusive patterns of 10 yds each, 12 in. wide, \$5.00 the pattern.

WHITE SWISS MUSLIN - Our direct importation of St. Gall Swisses places us at the head of the list for variety and attractiveness, these are the white ground with its snowy dots and misty flower designs and beautiful checks of all sizes which make up to charmingly 10c to 75c yard.

WHITE MUSLINS - These are productions of England, the famous manufacturing centre of this class of Muslins in every desirable pattern, and which every design is exclusive, that is carried by this house, in great variety 10c to 30c.

COLOR MUSLINS - Also a product of England as well as France, these are handsome fabrics and in every conceivable color and design, 7c to 80c yard.

PRETTY ORGANDIES - The genuine French and English make, the finest, sheerest fabric in the market, these

Shop Talk.

Misrepresentation of values has no place in our business system. Every item in our advertisement is a plain straightforward statement of facts about dependable merchandise.

We attribute the splendid growth of this great business to this fact, and one other equally important, "that quality for quality" the Madill store can and does excel in value giving.

Don't, however, take it for granted, get down to the fact. Put us to the test. We'll be glad to abide by the result.

Ask to see (Silvercloth) the Magic Polisher for Silverware and all Brass Mountings 25c.

Summer is here for sure. Now is the time to select your Summer Suit. We are showing many nice patterns in two and three piece suits that will fit you and give good service.

We are also showing a large range of exclusive handsome pattern light weight suitings.

We Make Good Clothing at Reasonable Prices.

If we have not made any clothing for you try us for your next suit.

If they are not right in every particular we will not ask you to take them. The risk is all ours.

J. L. BOYES,

The Men's and Boys' Clothing Store.

TOWN COUNCIL.

Council Chamber

June 17th, 1907.

Council met in regular session on Monday evening, Mayor Meng in the chair.

On motion the council adjourned until Wednesday evening owing to there being no electric light, as the condenser at the power house was being changed, Wednesday Evening.

Council met as per adjournment Mayor Meng presiding.

Councillors present: Graham, Williams, Simpson and Denison.

The minutes of the last regular meeting were read and confirmed.

Judge Madden and others addressed the council in reference to the watering of East street. H. M. Deroche also spoke as to the nuisance of the whistling of Grand Trunk trains.

The County Council had passed a resolution calling the attention of the Railways Commission to this nuisance, and asked the council to join with the county by passing a strong resolution protesting against the nuisance. The deputation was given the assurance that the grievances mentioned would receive the careful attention of the council.

A communication was read from the Town Solicitor in reference to the power scheme of Messrs. Dufoe and Waller. He was of the opinion that the council as matters stand to-day, has no power to deal with it at all. Neither have the Electric Light Commissioners, while Mr. Dufoe remains one of that body. Mr. Dufoe should resign, and after the council has caused the vacancy to be filled, then the Commissioners might enter into negotiations.

On motion the communication was ordered filed, and a copy sent to Messrs. Dufoe and Waller.

A communication was read from the Secretary of the School Board stating that Mr. E. W. Scott is no longer a resident of the section for which he was elected. Laid on the table.

WHITE MUSLINS—These are productions of England, the famous manufacturing centre of this class of goods. Muslins in every desirable pattern, and which every design is exclusive that is carried by this house, in great variety 10c to 30c.

COLORED MUSLINS—Also a product of England as well as France, these are handsome fabrics and in every conceivable color and design, 7c to 80c a yard.

PRETTY ORGANDIES—The genuine French and English make, the finest, sheerest fabric in the market, these are specially appreciated for an all white dress, which is more bewitching than other white materials. 48 in. wide, 10c to 75c a yard.

INDIA LINONS—very desirable for shirt waists, nice even weave and very durable 10c to 35c a yard.

VICTORIA LAWNS—The old stand-by, the same good value as is generally given in this store in these goods 10c to 30c a yard.

PERSIAN LAWNS AND LINGERIE MULL—"Seems to me we never had such fabrics in my days" said an elderly woman, slipping her hand under the flimsy folds of her grand-daughter's graduation frock—made of this lacy mull. They had such fabrics—but only the well-to-do could afford to use them lavishly in befrilled dresses. "India Muslins" and "Mulls" they called them, and yard square bits were treasured for neckerchiefs and fine under-leeves, or for shirt front ruffles. Women who appreciate what this lovely Lingerie Mull is—with its perfect, silky weave, its sheer quality and soft texture, are laying in large quantities at these prices, for cotton is steadily advancing, and only because we ordered many months ago could we get these goods to sell at 20c to 40c a yard.

(This Firm is Headquarters for Muslins.)

Housefurnishing Section.

A clearance of Tapestry Curtains—To make room for new goods we purpose clearing about 30 Pairs of Tapestry Curtains. They are perfect goods, in all the favorite colorings and are well worthy of your attention. Saturday, 9 a.m., \$2.25, 2.50, 3.00 and 3.50 per pair. We shall also include with the above a quantity of Tapestry and Chenille Table Covers 2 yds. x 2 yds. at prices which should certainly tempt our customers to take advantage of these real bargains at \$2.00, 2.50 and 3.00. (Come early for good choice.)

5 Dozen Only

BEST QUALITY PILLOW SLIPS 22 in. x 34 in. with 2½ in. hem this should be a cracker for every household, best of cotton, nice even thread, every one perfect good value at 25c each.

On Sale Thursday, June 27th, 9 a.m., 16c each, while they last.

Get the Habit
Come to
Madill's

Madill Bros.

Your Money
goes
Further Here.

I.C.E. Ice season is here. First come, first served.
S. CASEY DENISON,



White Orpington Eggs for Hatching
from Canada's Best White Orpingtons—Prize Winners at Montreal, Boston, Toronto, and Guelph.
Eggs \$1.00 per Setting for balance of Season.
T. F. DOWDELL, Selby.

THE - DOMINION - BANK
Is Open Saturdays

from 9 a. m. to 3 p.m.

and from 7 to 9

in the Evening.

DUDLEY L. HILL,
Acting Manager, Napanee Branch.

ALBERT COLLEGE,
Belleville, Ont.

Business School Founded 1877.
Practical and thorough. Five complete courses. Many graduates occupying important places as book-keepers and shorthand reporters.
\$33.00 pays board, room, tuition, electric light, use of gymnasium and baths, all but books and laundry, etc. for ten weeks, longer period at same rate. Special reduction to ministers on to two or more entering at same time from the same family or from the same place. A specialist in book-keeping who is also an expert penman, and a specialist in shorthand in constant attendance. The teachers in the literary department also assist in the work. The high character of the college is a guarantee of thoroughness.
Catalogue with specimen of penmanship free.
Address **PRINCIPAL DYER, D. D.,**
Belleville, Ontario.

Genuine Bargains Are Here.

Call and see, and if not, you need not buy at all.
Everything you need for presents in—

Watches and Clocks,

Cut Glass and China.

Great Values.

Brooches. Necklets,

Locketts, Chains,

Bracelets,

Solid Gold Rings from \$1.50 upwards.

Everything Genuine Bargains.

Marriage Licenses and Confidential.

F. CHINNECK'S
THE STORE OF QUALITY,
Near Royal Hotel, Napanee.

The paint shop of the Hamilton Agricultural Machinery Works at Peterboro' was burned.

On motion the communication was ordered filed, and a copy sent to Messrs. Daboe and Waller.

A communication was read from the Secretary of the School Board stating that Mr. E. W. Scott is no longer a resident of the section for which he was elected. Laid on the table.

Mr. P. Gleeson and others petitioned the council asking that a four foot cement walk be constructed on Thomas street from corner of West to Robinson street. Prayer of petition granted.

The Street Committee reported and recommended as follows: sidewalk asked for by W. C. Asselstine and others, further time to report; D. W. Spencer, walk, no action; Mrs. Ida Dinner, walk, further time to report; walk and repairs to road asked for by Jas. Collier, granted. Report adopted. The Town Property Committee reported that the repairing of the second story of the Public Library for the Historical Society is being rapidly completed.

Oddfellows' Excursion

—to—

OTTAWA,
Wed., Aug. 14.

Fare, \$2.00.

Councillor Simpson called the attention of the council to the fact that fast driving through the covered bridge was still in practice, also that bicycles were still being ridden on the sidewalks.

On motion of Couns. Williams and Denison the prayer of petition in reference to watering East Street was granted, and the Street Committee were instructed to see that the work was done. The Finance Committee were instructed to confer with the solicitor in reference to whistling nuisance caused by G. T. R. trains at the station, also as to the blocking of Thomas and Centre street crossing by trains.

The clerk was instructed to take the necessary steps to have a School Trustee elected, to fill the vacancy caused by the removal of Mr. E. W. Scott.

The treasurer was asked to make a report as to accounts placed in his hands for collection. Report to be presented at next meeting of council. The following accounts were ordered paid:

Wm. Loucks	\$ 3 15
John M. Wallace	160 46
M. S. Madole	15 00
Chas. Pollard	4 25
Madden Bros.	45 00

The following accounts were referred: Miss Barrett, \$10.00, Street Committee to report; T. H. Waller, \$229.62, Street Committee.

The treasurer was granted a voucher for payments amounting to \$85.25.

In future all accounts not certified to by the proper committees, will not be dealt with by the council. Council adjourned.

Rev. Dr. Chambers defended his action in accepting the position as jailer of the Toronto jail before the Toronto Methodist Conference.

DONT FORGET.

For good Coffee go to Kelly's; also 3 lbs. Redpath's cut Loaf Sugar for 25c Fancy Navel Oranges, sweet and seedless 35c per doz., large size Grapefruit 3 for 25c., Lemons 20c. per doz., and for choice Red Salmon 15c. per tin.

At **H. W. KELLY'S;**
Campbell House Corner.

FREE EXPRESS.

NADA—FRIDAY, JUNE 21st 1907

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

PARISH OF CAMDEN.

One of the brightest and happiest of bright and happy Red Letter Days took place when in the good providence of God, the handsome Parish church of St. Luke was consecrated and set apart forever for Divine Service June 16th, 1907, by the Right Reverend the Lord Bishop of Ontario, who consecrated the church according to good old custom and order. The printed form of service used was that ordered by Canon Law. The Bishop escorted by the Rev. Rural Dean Dibb, Rev. F. D. Woodcock, Rev. T. F. Dowdell, and Rev. A. L. McTear, was met at the front doors by the Rector and Wardens, Messrs. John Robinson and Charles Rikley when Mr. Charles Rikley read the petition of consecration and the Bishop assented thereto then the Bishop accompanied by the Wardens and Clergymen, proceeded up the aisle saying the 24 Psalm. When the Bishop was seated on his throne the instruments of donation and endowment were presented to him and he knelt and said the proper prayers before the altar, after which the acting Chaplain, Rev. Rural Dean Dibb read publicly the sentence of consecration. The communion offer was then proceeded with a proper collect Epistle and Gospel being used for the occasion. The Bishop communicated the Clergy and then four of the Clergy selected by the Bishop communicated the people. Mrs. Woodcock sang as solos very sweetly, "The Benedictus and Agnus Dei." The organist and choir rendered the musical portion of the service splendidly. The altar was decorated with flowers and about 200 communicated. Rev. F. D. Woodcock preached the sermon which was very touching and sympathetic and went right to the hearts of his hearers. Mrs. Mills wife of the Bishop was present and expressed herself as most pleased with the service. The township of Camden was well represented. The day was one that can never be forgotten by the people of Camden East and all that was lacking was the presence of Rev. Canon Elliott, of Carleton Place. The Bishop and Mrs. Mills were entertained at the Rectory during their visit to Camden East.

At 3 p.m. the Bishop visited St. John's church Newburgh and preached. He baptized a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Sutton, one of the faithful wardens. The Foresters paraded for Divine Service. Mrs. W. W. Adams presided at the organ with her usual ability and the choir sang well. Rev. F. D. Woodcock read evensong and the Rector the lessons. Mrs. Finkle kindly provided flowers for the altar and after service gave the Bishop and Mrs. Mills and Mr. and Mrs. Woodcock a cup of tea at her beautiful residence. The congregation was large and very attentive and reverend. At 7:30 p.m. the Bishop and Mrs. Mills and Mr. and Mrs. Woodcock drove down to Yarker for evensong. Here the church was crowded. At the request of the Rector, who said it was the wish of the choir, Mrs. Albert Benjamin, himself and the wardens that the altar should be consecrated and set apart for ever for holy uses. The Bishop consecrated the altar. It is a work of art—executed by Richard McPherson, of Belleville who has a natural talent for carving of solid oak. With fine carving in each of three panels four perpendicular shafts with handsome carved capitals gives a very solid appearance to the altar. The super frontal of rich red with retable and ornaments cut flowers and the

OBITUARY.

Susan E. Bell, beloved wife of Mr. Robert Shannon who passed away on Thursday June 9th, 1907, was born in the Township of Camden, April 24th, 1847, and was a daughter of George and Margaret Bell. Deceased was married to Mr. Robert Shannon on Dec. 2nd, 1874. Besides her husband, she leaves five children, Charles and Lillian Shannon, of Winnipeg, Man., and Edna, Rose and Hiram Shannon at home. Mr. and Mrs. Shannon became residents of Richmond Township in March 1872 and have resided in the township and on the same farm until Mrs. Shannon's death. Mrs. Shannon was well known in the Township of Richmond and Camden and highly esteemed by her many friends and neighbors. A loving mother will be missed by her family and a true friend by her neighbors. Deceased was taken ill at Christmas with stomach trouble and though her long illness bore her sufferings with christian fortitude, but despite the best medical assistance and good care she gradually sank until the end came.

I have a fine assortment of refrigerators and hammocks, ice cream freezers plasterers hair, asbestos plaster, star brand, Portland cement.
M. S. MADOLE.

Re Dafeo and Waller's Offer.

The following communication was received by the Town Council on Wednesday evening.

Napanee, June 19th, 1907.
The Mayor and Council of the Town of Napanee.

Dear Sirs:—Your clerk has acquainted me with the desire of the council to obtain my opinion respecting proposed contract between Messrs Dafeo and Waller and the corporation of the Town of Napanee.

Under ordinary circumstances the town would have power to enter into such a contract but for a period not exceeding ten years, with the provision that it might be renewed from time to time. The council would not under any circumstances have power to enter into such a contract for 15 years. I am, however, of the opinion that the council have no power at the present time to deal with the matter at all. In a recent by-law the management and control of the Electric Light Works of the town was given over to a Board of Commissioners, and while it is advisable and prudent that the Commissioners should on all important matters confer with the council yet they are under no obligation to do so and the council cannot divest the Commissioners of their power or assume to perform their duties for them. I am further of opinion that as Mr. Dafeo is one of the proposed contracting parties, the Commissioners themselves cannot as at present constituted enter into such an arrangement.

If such a contract be deemed desirable by the town, Mr. Dafeo should resign his position as Commissioner and another Commissioner be appointed in his place. The negotiations could be resumed and carried through to completion if considered desirable. By a recent amendment of the statute, any vacancy in the Board can be filled by the council forthwith so that very little time need be lost in carrying out your plan.

Yours truly
W. S. HERRINGTON,
Town Solicitor.

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co. R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

PAID UP CAPITAL \$6,000,000. RESERVE \$4,000,000

UNDOUBTED SECURITY FOR DEPOSITORS

SIR. H. MONTAGU ALLAN, Pres.
E. F. HEBDEN, General Manager.

Savings Bank Department.

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received and interest at best current rate paid on same. Interest payable quarterly, on the last days of February, May, August and November. Farmers' Business Solicited and General Banking Business transacted.

Napanee Branch, W. A. BELLHOUSE, Mgr.
Yarker Branch, E. R. CHECKLEY, Mgr.

Summer School.

... OPENS JULY 2nd ...

Especially for teachers who desire to learn Modern Book keeping, Isaac Pitman's Shorthand, "Touch" Typewriting, Commercial Law, Penmanship. Every subject will be presented from a pedagogical standpoint with a view to turning out the best TEACHERS, as we have turned out the best BOOK-KEEPERS and STENOGRAPHERS in the Dominion.

Many calls are made on us from good schools for Teachers of Commercial Branches, at good salaries, and it is our desire to fill them in future.

Our last student who was sent to the profession received \$1,500 per annum.

Address, JNO. R. SAYERS, Prin.
Picton Business College.

MORTGAGE SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE BY PUBLIC AUCTION

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold on THURSDAY, JULY 18th, 1907, at the Court House in the Town of Napanee, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon the following lands:—

ALL AND SINGULAR that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate lying and being in the Township of Richmond in the County of Lennox and Addington, containing by admeasurement Five Acres be the same

SPECIAL SALE

OF TRIMMED HATS

SATURDAY, JUNE 22

Regular Price \$4 & \$5

To Clear Them,

Saturday \$2 each.

DOXSEE & CO.

The Leading Millinery House.

WANTED—At once, 20 men to peel bark near Powassan. Apply to ELIAS PARKS, Foreman for THE H. A. CLEMENS Co., Limited, POWASSAN, ONT. 25c

FOR SALE
Good Brick Residence on north side of Bridge Street. Hard and Soft water, fine lot, good barn, nice garden land.
Apply to
E. J. POLLARD.

HOUSE TO RENT—That desirable Brick Dwelling on Adelphi Street, now occupied by Mr. F. C. Anderson. Possession April 1st. Apply to M. C. BOGART, Agent. 13

GOOD FIRST-CLASS PAINTER AND Decorator wants employment. Englishman, strictly sober, good references.
T. KIERSTENSON.
Napanee, South.

WANTED, by Chicago wholesale house, special representative (man or woman) for each province Canada. Salary \$20.00 and expenses paid weekly. Expense money advanced. Business successful; position permanent. No investment required. Previous experience not essential to engaging.
Address Manager, 132 Lake Street, Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

NOTICE !

Change of Route and Time Table

STR. REINDEER,

—IN EFFECT—

McPherson, of Belleville, who has natural talent for carving of solid oak. With fine carving in each of three panels four perpendicular shafts with handsome carved capitals gives a very solid appearance to the altar. The super frontal of rich red with retable and ornaments cut flowers and the electric lights tastefully arranged certainly emphasized the fact of the importance of the Holy Communion in the Church of England service and looked very beautiful and artistic to a very high degree. The ladies and gentlemen arranging the sanctuary certainly displayed exquisite and delicate taste. Mr. Albert Benjamin kindly gave the extra electric lights and personally supervised their installation. The organist and choir rendered a most hearty and bright musical service which was kindly joined in by the congregation. Fourteen candidates were consecrated. The Bishop preached a splendid sermon and gave the candidates an excellent address. Thus closed a magnificent service which all present thoroughly appreciated and enjoyed. Sunday June 10th was indeed and in truth a Red Letter Day. The Bishop and Mrs. Mills returned to Kingston with the pleasant remembrance of their visit to the Parish of Camden East. Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Conolly most kindly entertained the Bishop whilst at Yarker. All thoroughly appreciated meeting Mr. and Mrs. Woodcock again.

Get your prescriptions filled at Wallace's

Where you get exactly what the doctor orders, dispensed by a competent pharmacist. Remember you never pay more at Wallace's than any first Drug Store charges, and the quality can always be relied upon. T. B. Wallace Phm. B., the prescription Druggist.

QUEEN VALLEY.

A Whiteman spent Saturday and Sunday at I. W. Henderson's. Mr. I. Horrigan had a large bee on Saturday last. Mr. and Mrs. A. Busby were in Tamworth on Saturday last. Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Busby were in Belleville on Thursday last. Miss Emma Burd was the guest of Mrs. A. Busby on Sunday last. Mr. Mike Horrigan was the guest of Annie Henderson on Friday evening last. Miss Kate Donoghue spent Sunday at H. McCormick's. Mr. and Mrs. Mathew W. Ring were in Deseronto on Saturday last. Mr. and Mrs. James Jarmin spent Tuesday evening at J. W. Henderson's. Mr. and Mrs. T. Busby spent Saturday evening last at James Jarmin's. Mr. Fred Busby spent Saturday evening at R. Mills. P. Horrigan spent Tuesday evening at M. Horrigan's.

Read Paul's ad. for School Equipment.

HAWLEY.

Services were conducted here on Sunday by Dr. Naab, of Bath. A football team has been organized in Hawley. Mrs. Thomas Parks, Mrs. Andrew Frets and Mrs. Robert Meyers are on the sick list. Maurice Asseletine and sister, Ada, spent Sunday at Roblin. William Cranston, of Bardolph, spent Sunday at Stewart Craven's. The Wide Awake Circle met at the church on Tuesday evening. Mrs. Edge Russell is attending the Women's Missionary convention this week. Ira Bond is sawing wood in this vicinity. William Sweet is making extensive improvements, raising his home one storey and building a wing. Mrs. Palmateer is visiting her two sons, Samuel Parks and Murney Parks.

CÁSTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Fitch*

any vacancy in the Board can be filled by the council forthwith so that very little time need be lost in carrying out your plan.

Yours truly,
W. S. HERRINGTON,
Town Solicitor.

MARYSVILLE

Mrs. John Drummy and little Marie Carroll, returned to Ottawa last week after spending some time with John Drummy here.

Miss Anastasia Williams, Read, spent part of last week with her aunt, Mrs. John Corrigan.

Miss Loretta Meagher spent a week recently with Miss Anna Scanlin, Enterprise. Congratulations are extended to Mr. and Mrs. James McAlpine over the arrival of a little son.

Archibald Campbell has returned home after visiting in Toronto and Port Perry. James Meagher returned to Belleville on Tuesday, after spending a few days at his home here.

George Mabbitt, Rochester, spent Friday here, renewing old acquaintances.

Miss Ethel Ryan left last week for Toronto, to remain some time with her sister, Mrs. R. Powers.

Mr. and Mrs. Cummings, Toronto, were recent visitors of Edmund McNeill.

Miss Katherine Powers is much improved since her recent illness.

The early Potatoes.

Will soon require protection from their dread enemy "the bug". Lewis Berger's (English) Pine Paris Green in one pound tins the kind that mixes readily with the water and kills the bugs. Sold at the Medical Hall.—Fred L. Hooper.

CENTREVILLE.

Grain and meadows are at a standstill for want of rain, pastures are also drying up.

A sad death occurred here on Friday the 14th inst., in the person of Mrs. Wm. Fitzgerald, after a week's illness. The funeral took place on Sunday at the Methodist church and was largely attended. Deceased leaves besides a sorrowing husband, two small children who have the sympathy of the whole community in their sad bereavement.

John Cassidy had a bee on Saturday erecting a large barn. James Campbell, Enterprise, is doing the carpenter work.

Fred Clancy also expects to raise the frame of his large barn this week.

Several of the farmers have commenced doing their Statute labor.

Wm. Lockridge's new drive-house is nearly completed.

J. Fitzgerald, Madoc, and Ira Davey, Mountain Grove, were in attendance at the funeral of their sister-in-law, Mrs. Fitzgerald on Sunday.

Charcoal for toasting and boiling, nothing just as good. Try a sack. Sold at

BOYLE & SON.

In the garden there are a thousand small offenders that he who tills the soil for pleasure would willingly forgive. If it be granted that the thrush and the blackbird steal a certain amount of fruit, still their presence is so beautiful and their song so sweet that what they take may gladly be accorded as wages.

Practical Training.

"Deduction is the thing," declared the law student. "For instance, yonder in our yard is a pile of ashes. That is evidence that we have had fires this winter."

"And, by the way, John," broke in his father, "you might go out and sift that evidence."

Just as Good.

Flasherly—Such a joke! Kit talked to a wax figure for half an hour thinking it was Cholly Saphead.

Dasherly—How on earth did she discover her mistake?

"Bless you, she didn't."

A friend may well be reckoned the masterpiece of nature.—Emerson.

produced at the time of sale, there will be sold on THURSDAY, JULY 18th, 1907, at the Court House in the Town of Napanee, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon the following lands:

ALL AND SINGULAR that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate lying and being in the Township of Richmond in the County of Lennox and Addington, containing by admeasurement Five Acres be the same more or less, being composed of a part of the north-east quarter of lot number Six, in the Fourth Concession of the said Township of Richmond as described in a certain Deed from one Hugh Benn to Milo Benn, bearing date the 30th Day of October, A. D. 1875, and registered in the Registry Office for the County of Lennox and Addington on the 2nd day of November, A. D. 1875.

This property is situate about seven miles from Napanee and near a school.

On the premises is erected a frame dwelling house

For further particulars apply to.

JOHN ENGLISH,

Vendor's Solicitor.

Dated at Napanee, June 18th, 1907.



SEPARATE SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for alterations, additions and repairs to Block A or E (as the case may be) Tete du Pont Barracks, Kingston, Ont.," will be received at this office until Thursday, June 27, 1907, inclusively, for the works above described.

Contractors may tender for either or both buildings.

Plans and specifications can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this department hour on application to H. P. Smith, Esq., Architect, Kingston.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, made payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent. (10 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party tendering decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contracted for, if the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or tender.

By Order,

FRED. GELINAS,

Secretary.

Department of Public Works,

Ottawa, June 19, 1907.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid for it. 27b

Her Troubles.

Teacher—Who was the most patient person that ever lived? Student—Mrs. Job. Teacher—How do you make that out? Student—Why, Job endured a whole lot, but she had to endure Job.—Judge.

He who seeks a brother without a fault will have to remain without a brother.—Talmud.

Change of Route and Time Table

STR. REINDEER,

—IN EFFECT—

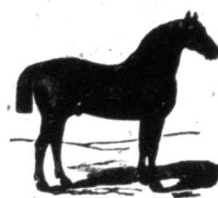
MONDAY, JUNE 3rd 1907.

The Reindeer will run on the former route of Str. Jessie Bain on and after Monday, June 3rd, 1907.

Leaving—

Napanee for Deseronto and Picton at 6.00 a.m.
Picton for Deseronto at 9.50 a.m.
Deseronto for Picton at 2.00 p.m.
Picton for Deseronto and Napanee at 4.00 p.m.
Connecting with all G. T. R. Trains East and West, also B. of Q. Trains at Deseronto; C.O.R. Trains at Picton, and Str. Ella Ross for Belleville, Trenton, and upper bay ports.

On morning trip up Steamer will call at Glen Island and Glenora, returning passenger for these points on 4 p.m. trip out of Picton.



NEW
CAB
LINE
AND LIVERY.

Having opened a livery and cab line next Hawley's Music store I am prepared to furnish cabs for all parties, and make call to and from all trains.

New Rubber Tire Hack.

Telephone 122.

27dp

J. S. CHATTERSON

SEEDS AT SYMINGTON'S

"If you want a good lawn get our imported New York Seeds. They are the best for lawns and permanent pastures and for lowness of price and highness of quality are unequalled."

—REMEMBER—

We buy as well as sell, seeds of a kinds, also Roots, Raw Furs, Evaporated Apples, etc.

THOS. SYMINGTON,
DUNDAS ST., NAPANEE,

THE CROWN BANK OF CANADA

Head Office, Toronto.

Authorized Capital \$2,000,000.

President, Edward Gurney; General Manager, G. de C. O'Grady.

To accommodate the people of Napanee and district The Crown Bank of Canada will be open SATURDAY EVENINGS from 7 to 9.

INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS 4 TIMES YEAR AND CALCULATED FROM DATE OF DEPOSIT.

Farmer's notes discounted — farmers' sales note collected.

A general Banking business transacted.

Your Account is Solicited.

R. G. H. TRAVERS, Manager.
Napanee Branch.

MUTINY OF RED HUSSARS

Serious Disaffection in the Czar's Favorite Regiment.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: What technically was a mutiny, closely resembling the mutiny of the Preobrazhensky Regiment just before the dissolution of the Duma last year, has occurred in the ranks of the Life Hussars, better known as the "Red Hussars," at Tsarskoe-Selo.

The existence of serious disaffection came to light when Colonel Mokulstov, commanding the regiment, ordered the punishment of several soldiers, but the other soldiers refused to inflict it. They also refused to shout the usual salutation to the commander on parade.

The upshot of the affair was the arrest on Monday at Tsarskoe-Selo of the commander of the "Red Hussars," General Petrov, Solov, aide-de-camp to the Czar, and personal friend of the Czar. The General was conveyed to St. Petersburg and placed under domiciliary arrest in the Winter Palace.

The fourth squadron of the regiment has been deprived of the privilege of carrying the regimental colors. All the officers have been arrested, and the regiment will probably be transferred to Metz, where the Japanese prisoners lived, and where the Preobrazhensky Regiment was sent last year by way of punishment. A series of courts-martial will follow in due course.

From personal investigations it is concluded that the mutiny was not caused by direct political agitation, but was the result of the loosening of all the bonds of discipline due to the present long-drawn crisis. The soldiers are vaguely dissatisfied, but they don't know exactly what they want. Hence anarchy is more probable than a swift, clean-cut military revolution. The singular fact about these mutinies is that they occur in the regiments most closely connected with the Czar. The Hussars are even dearer to him than was the Preobrazhensky Regiment, for the Czar served in the sixth squadron, and at the last regimental fete spoke most feelingly of how proud he felt at being entitled to wear the uniform of the famous regiment.

NAVAL MUTINY THREATENS.

A despatch to a London news agency from Sebastopol says that Vice-Admiral Wren, who recently was appointed successor of Admiral Skrydloff, in command of the Black Sea fleet, has sifted out and arrested the disaffected seamen at that port and placed 600 of them on board a cruiser, under a strong guard of the Pragski Regiment. Additional arrests are being made, and it probably will be necessary to fit out another penal cruiser. The seamen of the fleet are exasperated, because no charges have been preferred against the arrested men, and it is said that a mutinous outbreak is likely to occur.

DUMA DISSOLVED BY EMPEROR.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: Emperor Nicholas affixed his signature on Sunday morning to an Imperial ukase abolishing the Duma, and ordering that the election of members to its successor, which is to meet October 14, must be held under the new election law, which provides against the "submergence of the educated classes by the uneducated masses." This act constitutes a virtual coup d'etat, and overrides the specific provisions of the fundamental laws of the realm; solemnly proclaimed by his Majesty on the eve of the convocation of the first Duma, which declared that the electoral law could never be changed without the consent of Parliament itself.

of cold, damp, shiver-up-and-down-your-back days, and I think we might try to be like the weather and make people think how fine it is inside as well as out.

POLICEMAN KILLS A MAN.

Arrested the Wrong Man First, and a Free Fight Occurred.

A despatch from Dalhousie, N. B., says: A shooting affray took place on Thursday morning in St. Maure, when Peter Fontaine was shot dead by Policeman Sealy, from the town of Dalhousie. Sealy and Constable Gallop left Dalhousie early on Thursday morning with warrants for the arrest of Andrew Fontaine and Peter Fontaine, charged with assault. On arriving at the home of Andrew Fontaine they placed him under arrest, and George Sealy left alone to go to the next house, where Peter Fontaine made his home. On Sealy's arrival there he met George Jalbert, with whom Peter Fontaine lived. He arrested Jalbert, by mistake for Peter Fontaine. Jalbert, not having committed any offence, was surprised to find himself in the hands of the law, and not knowing who Sealy was, and seeing he had a revolver in his hand, he says he mistook him for a burglar, and made a fight, as he was very much afraid. Meanwhile he called on his wife and Peter Fontaine for help. Fontaine came downstairs undressed, and, seeing a stranger with a revolver, a general row occurred. The policeman noticing his mistake, let Jalbert go and made an attempt to arrest Fontaine. Jalbert, having received a severe blow made for the woods. Meantime Gallop

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

HAPPENINGS FROM AL' OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraph: Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Events.

CANADA.

Toronto. Street Railway earnings for May were \$279,773.12.

Plans are being prepared for a new wing to the Provincial Parliament buildings.

Hamilton Board of Education has increased teachers' and caretakers' salaries.

Ex-Judge Henderson of Vancouver has been appointed Commissioner of the Yukon.

The I. C. R. will hereafter be known as the "I. R. C." Intercolonial Railway, Canada.

The Duluth, Rainy Lake and Winnipeg Railway has begun erecting its bridge across Rainy River.

Eighteen restaurant keepers at Winnipeg were fined \$1 and costs each for selling on Sunday.

Dr. R. W. Bell, Provincial Health Inspector, reports many cases of small-pox in Leeds and Grenville counties.

The Montreal Street Railway Company will give the poor of the city free rides in special cars during the hot months.

It is said that an offer well up in the millions has been made the Government for the mineralized portion of the Gilles limit.

The United States schooner Fannie E. Prescott has been seized by the cruiser Canada for fishing within three miles of the Nova Scotia coast.

The earnings of the London and Port Stanley Railway for 1906 total \$143,736.06, and London receives ten per cent. on all receipts above \$80,000.

Mrs. William Albright, "prophetess," has warned the Mayor of Vancouver to "come out and bring the people, as there will be a tidal wave and mountain eruptions."

A hobo fitted himself quarters in a small steam yacht shipped on the C. P. R. from Montreal to Seattle and rode across the continent unnoticed.

Dr. Falconer formally accepted the Presidency of the University of Toronto at a meeting of the Board of Governors on Friday.

It is proposed to store some 60,000 tons of coal in Saskatchewan during this summer to prevent another famine next winter.

The O'Boyle Brothers' Construction Co., of North Bay, have been awarded the contract for the Temiskaming Railway stores building at that place.

The Frontenac Grand Jury was refused permission to inspect the Kingston penitentiary, and asks that the case be laid before the Minister of Justice.

The bodies of Samuel Rankin and Mrs. Patterson, both old residents of Stratford, were found in the water on Thursday. Both had committed suicide at different places and times.

A number of hay dealers of Montreal have entered suit in the Exchequer Court to collect \$340,000 for hay shipped by them to South Africa during the war and not taken by the Government.

Three Lehigh Valley freight cars plunged through the steel arch bridge at Niagara and dropped 200 feet into the river below on Saturday. A couple of tramps are believed to have gone down in the wreck.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The retirement of Lord Dundonald from the British Army has been announced.

Crop reports from Europe indicate that the wheat yield will be greater than at first expected.

In an ancient Egyptian almanac in the British Museum, which is

ange River Colony on exactly the same basis as the Transvaal have been issued.

The Berlin Tageblatt says it learns that the French Japanese treaty contains a clause guaranteeing the open door in China for all nations.

A COLD-BLOODED CRIME.

A Buffalo Man Shoots His Wife and Telephones for Police.

A despatch from Buffalo says: Frank E. Jackson walked up to the door of his house on Sunday and rapped. His wife opened the door and Jackson stepped inside. Then he shot the woman three times, and she fell dead at his feet. Locking the door to the room in which the murder occurred, so that his little children could not come upon their mother's body, Jackson went to a neighbor's house and telephoned to the police that there was trouble at his house. Then he walked out to meet the officers, who were hurried over, and gave himself up. Jackson told them: "It was either myself or her; one of the other had to go." The police say the man had been quarreling with his wife for some time. As Jackson was walking to the telephone from which he reported the killing to the police he passed his wife's father. He bowed and continued on his way as if nothing had happened.

27 HOUSES DESTROYED.

Conflagration at St. Raymond—Whole Village Was Threatened.

A despatch from Quebec says: The Parish of St. Raymond, County of Port Neuf, about thirty miles from this city, was on Wednesday afternoon visited by a conflagration which, for a time, threatened to wipe out the village. A fire started at one end of the village about 3 p.m., when three houses were destroyed and 21 horses, while this fire was still burning another fire started about half a mile further west, on the main street of the village. A detachment of the Quebec fire brigade was sent by special train to St. Raymond and succeeded in controlling the fire, but not before 21 private residences were completely destroyed. For a time great fear was anticipated for the safety of the church, as the second house from the Presbytery fell a prey to the flames. The Quebec and local fire departments remained at work all night.

BLOW IN FIGHT PROVED FATAL.

Quarrel Started in Stratford Hotel Settled by Arranged Battle.

A despatch from Stratford says: A man named Noah Hill was killed here on Saturday evening about 8 o'clock. While under the influence of liquor, Hill, who is an Englishman, picked a quarrel with another fellow-countryman named Lockier at one of the city hotels. This was too public and they adjourned to have it out with their fists in the vicinity of the skating rink. Two companions were also present, named Chapman and Morris, and it will rest with these two eye-witnesses to tell just how the killing occurred. It appears that in the course of the fight Lockier struck Hill a blow on the neck or jaw, which felled the latter to the ground. Hill fell in such a way that his neck was broken and he expired instantly. Lockier was arrested and will have to answer to a charge of manslaughter. Both Englishmen are married, each having a family of four small children.

MORE SOLAR SPOTS.

Enormous Group Discovered at Observatory at Washington.

A despatch from Washington says: An enormous group of solar spots was observed for the first time on Saturday by Prof. George H. Peters, of the United States naval observatory, with the photo heliograph.

YOUNG FOLKS

INDOOR SUN.

Once on a time in far Japan, There lived a busy little man, So merry and so full of fun, That people called him "Indoor Sun."

Now, Indoor Sun, made mirrors fine, Like those in your house and in mine, And in these looking glasses bright His own face saw from morn till night.

It made him feel so very sad To see his face look cross and bad That he began to take great care To keep a sweet smile always there.

And soon he found that those he knew All seemed to like him better, too; For, like the mirrors, every one Began to smile on Indoor Sun.

Now, try this just one day and see How bright and smiling you can be; You'll find both happiness and fun In playing you're an "indoor sun."

A TALE OF QUEBEC WEATHER.

"You won't forget it's Ralph's birthday party, will you, dada?" said Mrs. Russell. "Get home as soon as you can. They don't think anything of it if you're not there."

"All right," he said. "I'll do my best, in

A TALE OF QUEER WEATHER.

"You won't forget it's Ralph's birthday party, will you, dada?" said Mrs. Russell. "Get home as soon as you can. They don't think anything of it if you're not there."

"All right," he said. "I'll do my best, in fact I put in a word yesterday about it."

"What strange weather we are having," said Mrs. Russell.

"Yes," he said, looking out of the window. "It's very unexpected. It's mild enough to do without an overcoat. I'll leave mine off."

"Better take it, dear!" said his wife. "If you leave it off, it will be sure to turn cold or wet. Here, let me help you on!" and she helped him into his coat and saw him to the door and sent him off whistling all the way up the street and feeling that he had the best little wife in the world.

Mrs. Russell had secretly turned into the dining-room before there were sounds of a scuffle in the passage. Half an hour before Ralph and Edie had been sitting at the table as good as gold, but all of a sudden here they were quarrelling.

Mrs. Russell put her head outside the doors. "Come in here!" she said sharply. "Now sit down! What day is it?"

"My birthday," said Ralph.

His mother smiled. "I didn't mean that. What day is it?"

"Friday," he said.

"And it's a beautiful day, isn't it? Well, what kind of day was it yesterday?"

"Well," said Edie.

"And the day before that?"

"All kinds," Edie answered. "I know, because it was so sunny I went without my umbrella, and it came on to rain and I got wet."

"And the day before that?"

"Oh, I don't know," said Ralph. "The boys are so changey, one can't remember."

"Yes, it is funny," said his mother. "Dada was just saying it's most unexpected weather, and I was just thinking of that, when I saw you two children quarrelling. You're just like the weather. I'll think you're all right you're all alone. Sometimes the sun comes out and sometimes the clouds. There's run along and let the sun be out all the morning!"

But it wasn't like that. He had a good cry actually. But his mother took no notice except to say, "Here come! Fetch me my umbrella, Ralph. You sure I shall send it to you. But Edie, I thought you and your mother called on me. Never mind, Edie. It's only a shower and the sun's coming out. I may want a parasol yet."

The only Ralph had a turn. He got into a temper and began to talk loudly and angrily, but his mother only said, "Now, what a funny mouth this is. It's a wonder about you!"

"Then let," Ralph said.

"Yes, you speak, dear!" And Ralph began to understand.

In fact, the children entered into the game presently and began to apply it to themselves.

But it was not like that. When in the middle of the party a telephone boy brought the message, "Dada get home. Too busy." "More unexpected weather!" said Mrs. Russell, when she told the children. "We must make the best of it."

But that night as she kissed them before they went to bed, she said, "Do you know, I've been wondering if you children would give us some unexpected weather tomorrow and every day."

"How," said Ralph.

"Well, when things go wrong I always expect you to get angry, and I always think Edie is going to cry. Wouldn't it be nice, if instead of a lot of storms and a lot of rain, we only had bright weather?"

Ralph laughed.

"I'll try," he said. And he did. And next day and for many days after, whenever he felt angry and wanted to shout, he pursed up his lips and got red in the face, but he didn't make a sound. And Edie, whose handkerchief was generally sopping, managed to keep it dry.

I wonder if in our homes we could do as the Russell's did, and give the people round us some unexpected weather. We often get it now, beautiful days instead

very much afraid. Meanwhile he carried on his wife and Peter Fontaine for help. Fontaine came downstairs undressed, and, seeing a stranger with a revolver, a general row occurred. The policeman, noticing his mistake, let Jalbert go and made an attempt to arrest Fontaine. Jalbert, having received a severe blow, made for the woods. Meantime Gallop came on the scene and took part in the scuffle, which resulted in Fontaine receiving several shots, one ball lodging in his liver and another just above the heart, death ensuing in a few minutes. Sealy surrendered himself to the County Sheriff.

MONTREAL'S FIRE LOSSES.

Nearly Three Million Dollars in the Past Six Months.

A despatch from Montreal says: There was received at the City Hall on Wednesday a striking document from the Fire Underwriters' Association, saying that on account of great fire losses by insurance companies, these companies had decided to curtail the amount of insurance that would be given to the public. This step was necessary in order to give a better safeguard to the companies. The document also calls upon the city to at once take steps to have all wires in the city placed in underground conduits. Special experts have proven to the underwriters that many fires are due to the danger of overhead wires, etc. The report, which also touches upon other important matters, says that the Underwriters' Association, after much research, have reason to believe that some of the recent disastrous fires in the city are due to defective wiring. The report also states that during the past six months fire insurance losses in the city have been close upon three million dollars. This means seven dollars per capita of population. Such losses, it is claimed, besides being enormous in the extreme, are unnecessary.

FEWER HOMESTEAD ENTRIES.

Decrease for Twelve Months Attributed to Severity of Winter.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Homestead entries for the twelve months ending April 30 last totalled 34,193. For the preceding twelve months the number of homesteads taken up was 40,708. The decrease of 5,515 in the number of entries for the past year, as compared with the twelve months ending April, 1906, is attributed in part to the unusual severity of the winter, and in part to the lack of adequate transportation facilities in the sections of the country open to homesteaders.

BUILDING IN THE WEST.

Figures From Towns Outside of Winnipeg Show Great Activity.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Statistics gathered from 37 towns throughout the west show that buildings actually under way therein amount to \$22,500,000. This is, of course, exclusive of Winnipeg. In Edmonton alone \$6,000,000 will be expended in new structures. This wonderful development, great as it is, would be one-third more were it not for the prohibitive rates charged for lumber. Wages are uniformly high.

SPRINGFIELD'S MAYOR DROWNED.

His Horse Stepped Off Submerged Bridge, Throwing Him Into Creek.

A despatch from Springfield, Ill., says: Mayor David S. Griffiths of this city, was drowned and Fire Chief Peter Jacobs narrowly escaped a similar fate on Wednesday afternoon by their horses stepping off a submerged bridge ten miles southwest of this city while they were crossing a creek to attend a fishing party. The body was recovered. Mayor Griffiths was born in Hamilton, Ontario, on May 5, 1873, his mother, Mrs. John Griffiths, having been there at the time on a visit to her parents. He leaves a wife and children.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The retirement of Lord Dundonald from the British Army has been announced.

Crop reports from Europe indicate that the wheat yield will be greater than at first expected.

In an ancient Egyptian almanac in the British Museum, which is quite 3,000 years old, the fortunate days are marked in black ink, the unfortunate in red.

The first reading of the amendment to the British North America act rendered necessary by the agreement to increase Provincial subsidies was passed in the British House of Commons on Thursday.

UNITED STATES.

The operators of the Western Union Telegraph Company are threatening to strike.

The longshoremen at New York have decided to return to work on the best terms obtainable.

Japanese in the United States blame the German Emperor for the race troubles in San Francisco.

A big white cat is the loving foster mother of four Dalmatian puppies in a New York fire station.

John M. Parker, who says he is from Toronto, has confessed to the Philadelphia police that he is a burglar.

At Winstead, Conn., three cows ate heartily of grass on which had been emptied some Paris green. They died.

Two women were killed and three other persons were seriously hurt in an automobile accident in Indianapolis, Ind.

The United States Government has offered Britain the same trade concessions as were given Germany by the recent agreement.

With five children desperately ill with scarlet fever and one dead, Herbert Whitney a Christian Scientist living near Concord N.H., has refused to allow them to be attended by a physician.

Trying to part two men who were fighting, Father John A. Clark, rector of the Catholic church at Collinsville, Conn., was set upon by both and his skull fractured by their blows.

Carrie Nation, after haranguing a crowd in front of a downtown saloon in Washington, was arrested for being disorderly.

Official statements from the Iowa crop service place the Iowa crops from 17 to 18 per cent. behind their condition a year ago at this time.

Because his mother had spanked him, Calif McGoy, aged eleven years, shot and instantly killed her at their farm, nine miles north of Bassett, Neb.

At the trial of Wm. D. Hayward at Boise, Idaho, on Saturday a dozen witnesses gave testimony tending to confirm several details of the story of Harry Orchard.

Inquiry has been made by the United States of the British Government as to whether there is any objection to the stationing of another training ship on the great lakes.

President Roosevelt, speaking to the National Editorial Association at Jamestown, urged the necessity of changes in the system of taxation and in the utilizing of natural resources.

GENERAL.

The Kaiser is to meet the Czar during a summer trip in Scandinavia.

The President of Nicaragua has denied that his State has declared war on Guatemala.

Walter Volz, a well-known Swiss traveller, has been burned to death by natives in Liberia.

Twenty-eight passengers were drowned by the foundering of a French steamer off the Barbados.

The better classes of Tokio take no stock in the alarmist cries over the San Francisco troubles.

The French Government has offered to remit their land taxes for five years to the revolting wine growers.

Louis Vollet, a French fisherman, was picked up off the Newfoundland banks, after being two weeks adrift in a dory.

Letters patent establishing the Or-

Enormous Group Discovered at Observatory at Washington.

A despatch from Washington says: An enormous group of solar spots was observed for the first time on Saturday by Prof. George H. Peters, of the United States naval observatory, with the photo heliograph.

"They probably appeared on the sun's eastern edge over two or three days ago," said Prof. Peters, in speaking of his observations. "But owing to clouds the observations were unobtainable here until Saturday."

"The group at present consists of two large spots connected by a somewhat smaller one. There are a few outlying spots. The total length of the group is 82,000 miles, while its breadth is about 80,000 miles. It is nearly one-tenth the apparent diameter of the sun, and can easily be seen through smoked or colored glass."

"This group is in the sun's southern hemisphere, in the part known as the sun spot zone, as was the 'enormous group' announced last February."

STRIKERS FIRED IN THE AIR.

They Intimidated Men Working at Port Arthur.

A despatch from Port Arthur says: The Canadian Northern Railway brought one hundred and sixty men from Winnipeg on Wednesday morning to replace in part the longshoremen now out on strike. After working about two hours forty of them went out with the strikers. The remainder, together with a few others, are now working the vessels at these wharves. About 10 o'clock on Tuesday night a number of the strikers went over to Canadian Pacific Railway shed No. 5, where the steamer Corunna was unloading, and threatened to shoot any man who continued to work on her. After a few shots were fired in the air the men quit. They turned up next morning, however, and work is proceeding as fast as possible. At the Canadian Pacific Railway sheds they are so congested with freight that until they can get men to load the cars out the discharging of vessels will be very slow. None but Greeks and Italians are there at the present time.

MILLION FOR TIMBER LIMITS.

A New York Syndicate After Property in the West.

A despatch from St. John, N. B., says: Negotiations have been in progress for some time through a St. John broker for the sale of one of the most valuable tracts of timber land in British Columbia. The land is situated on Graham Island, one of the Charlotte group, on the coast, and includes seventy-eight square miles, every foot of which is covered with magnificent timber. The land runs all round the shores of Nadan Harbor, none of the timber being more than two miles from water. It has been surveyed three times of late, and is estimated to contain 1,500,000,000 feet of timber, including spruce, fir and hemlock. The land is now owned by a number of Western Canadians. Recently a New York syndicate has been negotiating for it, and on Thursday made an offer of one million dollars cash. The syndicate has also put down fifteen thousand dollars for a three-months' option to permit of a final survey. This offer will be accepted.

REVOLVER WAS HANDY.

Qu'Appelle Woman Chases a Burglar and Secures His Arrest.

A despatch from Regina says: In the Supreme Court, on Thursday, Mathias Gruenstein was found guilty of burglariously breaking into the house of Mrs. Ambler of Qu'Appelle on May 25. Mrs. Ambler stated that she had slept with a loaded revolver under her pillow for twenty years. When Gruenstein's presence in the house was detected she chased the man out of the house, at the point of her revolver. She followed him into the street, and succeeded in rousing Constable Glass, who arrested the man. Sentence was deferred.

LEADING MARKETS

Toronto, June 18. —Wheat—Ontario—No. 2 white winter, 90c to 91c; No. 2 red or No. 2 mixed, 89c to 90c.

Wheat—Manitoba—Lake ports, No. 1 hard, 95c; No. 1 northern, 93c; No. 2 northern, 91c.

Oats—No. 2 white, 44c to 45c; outside; No. 2 mixed, 43c to 44c.

Corn—No. 3 yellow American, 62c to 63c Toronto basis lake and rail, 63c to 64c all rail Toronto basis.

Barley—No. 2, 55c; No. 3 extra, 54c; No. 3, 53c.

Peas—No. 2, 81c.

Buckwheat—60c.

Flour—Ontario, 90 per cent patents, \$3.60 bid, \$3.80 asked; Manitoba first patents, \$4.75; seconds, \$4.15 to \$4.20 bakers, \$4.75.

Bran—\$19 to \$20; shorts, \$21 to \$22, outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Market is easy and unchanged.

Creamery, prints 20c to 22c

Dairy, prints 17c to 19c

Cheese—13c to 13c for large and 13c for twins, in job lots here.

Eggs—Quotations are 17c to 18c per dozen, in case lots.

Honey—Pails, 11c to 12c lb; combs, \$1.50 to \$2.50 per dozen.

Beans—\$1.50 to \$1.55 for hand-picked, and \$1.35 to \$1.40 for primes.

Potatoes—Delawares, \$1.25 to \$1.30, in car lots on track here, Ontario, \$1.10.

Baled Hay—Quotations are firm at \$14 to \$15 for No. 1 timothy and \$13 to \$13.50 for No. 2, in car lots on track here.

Baled Straw—Firm at \$7 to \$7.25 per ton, in car lots on track here.

PROVISIONS.

Dressed Hogs—\$9.75 for light-weights and \$9.25 for heavies, farmers' lots.

Pork—Short cut, \$23 to \$23.50 per barrel; mess, \$21 to \$21.50.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, 11c to 11c for tons and cases; hams, medium and light, 15c to 16c; heavy, 14c to 15c; backs, 16c to 17c; shoulders, 10c to 11c; rolls, 11c; out of pickle, 1c less than smoked.

Lard—Steady at these prices: Tierce, 12c; tubs, 12c; pails, 12c.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, June 18.—Hay market is steady. Prices are quoted from \$16 to \$17 for No. 1, \$15.50 to \$16 for No. 2 and \$14.50 to \$15 for clover mixed.

Oats—Market is easy again to-day. Manitoba No. 2, 49c to 50c; Ontario, No. 2, 49c to 50c; No. 3, 48c to 49c; No. 4, 47c to 48c.

Corn—Prices are unchanged at 63c to 64c; market dull.

Butter—Townships was quoted at 20c to 20c, Quebecs at 20c to 20c, and dairy at 18c to 18c.

The English market for cheese was weaker in tone to-day. The table for colored declined 6d to 1s, but the local market was unchanged at 11c to 12c for Ontario, 11c for townships and 11c to 11c for Quebecs.

Eggs—Small lots are quoted at 18c to 19c, and wholesale lots at 17c.

Provisions—Barrels of short cut mess, \$22 to \$22.50; half-barrels do, \$11.25 to \$11.75; clear fat backs, \$23.50 to \$24.50; long cut heavy mess, \$20.50 to \$21.50; half-barrels do, \$10.75 to \$11.50; dry salted long clear bacon, 10c to 11c; barrels plate beef, \$14 to \$16; half-barrels do, \$7.50 to \$8.25; barrels heavy mess beef, \$10; half barrels do, \$5.50; compound lard, 10c to 10c; pure lard, 12c to 12c; kettle rendered, 13c to 13c; hams, 14c to 16c, according to size; breakfast bacon, 14c to 15c; Windsor bacon, 15c to 16c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, \$10; alive, \$7.25 to \$7.40.

BUFFALO MARKET.

MR. GREENWAY'S SALE.

Famous Breeding Farm at Crystal City, Man., Will Soon be a Memory.

A despatch from Crystal City, Manitoba, says: "Prairie Home," which for nearly twenty years has been with breeders of Shorthorns and Ayrshire cattle, Berkshire and Yorkshire swine, and with many hundreds of people with only a sensational interest in pure-bred stock a name to conjure with, is no longer a breeder's farm.

Thomas Greenway, whose name has for these years been associated with the great farm as owner and selector of some of the greatest prize-winners, not only in the Province, but on the continent, on Thursday held his fifth annual sale. This sale marked the dispersion of the "Prairie Home" herd. Henceforth "Prairie Home" exists only in a name that is a memory, or is being perpetuated in some of the superb animals that have passed out from the gates of the farm that has been the glory of Crystal City and district for so long. "Prairie Home" has been the Mecca for thousands who wished to view the stock that has won the highest honors at Winnipeg, Toronto and Buffalo. The splendid barns are still here, and these with the broad acres and residue of the stock, will forthwith be disposed of.

FIRES IN TEMAGAMI.

Large Quantities of Timber Have Been Destroyed.

A despatch from Cobalt says: Prospectors returning from the Temagami forest reserve report serious bush fires, causing the loss of tents, canoes and camp buildings. Jack Munro is said to have lost two camps in the MacMahon syndicate. The men saved the canoes. There are also big forest fires near Haleybury, which got uncomfortably close to two magazines, or powder storage houses, but they are now out of danger. The townships of Smythe and James, in the new silver region, on the Montreal River, are burned out. Camps, blankets, etc., in some cases have been consumed.

There is no word yet of any fatalities. Much valuable timber is destroyed, but the results will facilitate prospecting.

WHEAT IS COMING UP FINELY.

Acreage Round North Battleford Double That of Last Year.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Saturday's crop report states that on the main line sections of the Canadian Northern wheat is coming up finely, and everywhere it is reported that grain is all sown, and the weather is good. The acreage will be five to ten per cent greater than last year. Rain is needed at Roblin. A heavy harvest is anticipated at Munster and grain is up eight inches at Humboldt. Around North Battleford the acreage is reported to be double that of other years. A large quantity of barley and oats is being sown everywhere. Farmers at Morinville think the crop better than could be reasonably expected.

GREAT JEWELRY ROBBERY.

Dowager Duchess of Roxburghe Was Robbed.

A despatch from London says: The Dowager Duchess of Roxburghe, while entraining at King's Cross Station in London for Scotland on Monday, left her jewel case on the seat of the car while she went on the platform to buy a newspaper. The case was stolen in her absence. She did not discover her loss until she reached Doncaster, thus giving the thief a good start. The contents of the case have not been made known, but it is stated they were valued at many thousands of pounds.

JAMAICA AGAIN SHAKEN

Violent Earthquake Throws Down Newly Erected Walls.

A despatch from Kingston, Jamaica, says: A violent earthquake occurred at 1.20 a.m. here on Thursday. It was the first in six weeks and came from the southeast. It was especially severe at Port Royal, destroying the walls of the temporary buildings under construction.

The violent shaking caused a panic among the troops there, and in the dash for the open forty men of the Royal Garrison Artillery and Royal Engineers were injured. Eleven of them were seriously hurt and fifteen are in the hospital.

The panic was intensified by a curious turbulence of the sea near the coast, er prices, three extra fine steers, weighed were injured at Uppack camp in a similar dash to the open. No casualties are reported among civilians.

A despatch from Santiago, Chile, says: A severe earthquake was experienced on Thursday at Valdivia. Several buildings and the railroad bridges there were destroyed and five persons were killed. Valdivia is on the seacoast, about 500 miles south of Valparaiso. It has a population of 10,000.

IMPORTS HIGHER; EXPORTS LOWER

Trade Increase for April and May Eleven Millions.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Canada's trade figures for the first two months of the present fiscal year, ending May 30 last, show an increase of no less than \$11,903,790, and nearly 25 per cent in the value of the imports, as compared with April and May of 1906. Imports for May alone were \$33,935,525, an increase of \$7,275,564. This largely increased importation naturally resulted in a corresponding increase of revenue from duties. For the two months the duties collected totalled \$5,588,690, an increase of \$1,533,261 over the corresponding period of last year. On the other hand, the exports show a considerable falling off, due largely to the lateness of the opening of spring navigation and the longshoremen's strike at Montreal. Exports for the two months totalled \$30,929,349, a decrease of \$5,226,892 from last year. The decrease for May alone was \$1,880,097. Exports of products of the forest decreased \$717,281; animals and their produce, \$423,345; agriculture, \$928,615. For the two months the decrease in agricultural products was \$2,507,276; the products of the mine increased \$634,334. The total trade for the two months was \$92,539,739, an increase of \$6,676,898.

RAN PAST THE SIGNALS.

Engineer James Fanning Killed at Sand Point.

A despatch from Carleton Place says: Two miles from Sand Point at about 10.30 on Friday morning a locomotive drawing a freight train was derailed and fell over into the ditch, crushing Engineer James Fanning to death. Fanning was aged 46 years, a resident of this town and a native of Beckwith township. He leaves a widow. The fireman, Robert Nolan, escaped serious injury. The accident occurred at Stewart's Bay, two and a half miles west of Sand Point. The sectionmen were changing a rail, and the freight train ran past the flags that were put out as danger signals on the curved track. The engine ran over the end of the rail and upturned.

HELD FAST, FATALLY SCALDED.

Terrible Fate of an Engineer at Owen Sound Cement Works.

A despatch from Owen Sound says: A terrible fatality occurred here on Thursday afternoon by the upsetting of the portable crane used at the Imperial Cement Company's mills for handling coal and marl. Engineer Harvey Frank was the sole operator of the machine, and while no one saw the accident un-

HEALTH

LUMBAGO.

This distressingly painful affection is muscular rheumatism located in the large muscles of the loin.

The attack usually comes on quite suddenly, sometimes seizing the sufferer in the middle of a walk without the slightest premonition. The pain is intense, and is increased by the slightest motion of the body.

The victim of lumbago or any other form of muscular rheumatism becomes painfully aware of the fact, which perhaps he had not before realized, of the great flexibility of the body, and of the intimate relation between the different parts of the body; for it seems impossible for him to make any motion whatever of the head or of the arms, without feeling a sharp twinge in the back. He dare not turn in bed, lift his head, or even raise his arms, for every movement seems to be originated and performed by the sore back muscles.

There may be a little swelling of the affected region, but usually there is no external sign of the great well of misery lying just beneath the skin. The pain lasts a few days or a week, and may then disappear as rapidly as it came, although there is often considerable soreness or an occasional twinge for a day or two.

Lumbago may be distinguished from pain in the back due to other causes by the fact that the agony is extreme whenever the slightest movement is made, and is absent or at least bearable when the patient lies perfectly quiet in bed, and also that the muscles are tender when gently squeezed. The affection is more common in men than in women, and attacks adults chiefly, the muscular rheumatism of children taking the form usually of wryneck. Why this should be so it is difficult to say.

Lumbago occurs more frequently in gritty persons, although that is no explanation, since we do not know why the loins should suffer in gouty individuals more than the muscles of the neck.

In mild cases the drinking of an abundance of water, to which some baking-soda is added, may give a measure of relief. Gentle rubbing of the parts with a cloth dipped in ammonia and hot water will often mitigate the suffering, and after the rubbing a cloth wet with this solution may be laid on the parts and covered with a hot-water bottle.

The diet should be light, without meat or highly seasoned food, and especially without beef tea or meat

ing to size; breakfast bacon, 14c to 15c; Windsor bacon, 15c to 16c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, \$10; alive, \$7.25 to \$7.40.

BUFFALO MARKET.

Buffalo, June 18.—Flour—Dull. Wheat—Spring, dull; No. 1 northern, 99c winter, easier; No. 2 white, 1.02. Corn—Easier; No. 2 yellow, 58½c; No. 2 white, 58½c. Oats—Dull; No. 2 white, 48½c; No. 2 mixed, 45½c. Barley—Nothing done. Rye—Firm; No. 1, c.i.f., 82½c. Canal freights—Unchanged.

NEW YORK WHEAT MARKETS.

New York, June 18.—Wheat—Spot closed weak; No. 2 red, 95c elevator No. 2 red, 96c f.o.b. float; No. 1 northern Duluth, \$1.05 f.o.b. float; No. 2 hard winter, \$1 f.o.b. float.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, June 18.—Rising prices were again the feature at the Western Cattle Market to-day, with heavy offerings of cattle, it would seem that values would at least remain steady, but the demand was considerably greater than on Tuesday, hence sales were made rapidly and at good figures, indeed. Hogs were steady. The offerings were 110 loads, containing 1,756 cattle, 650 sheep and lambs, 700 hogs, and 515 calves.

Exporters' cattle were strong in price, and the supply was not too plentiful. Good exporters', \$5.50 to \$6; medium and light, \$5.30 to \$5.50 per cwt.

In butchers' cattle competition among dealers was brisk, especially for the better classes of cattle; \$5.65 to \$5.90 was paid; good to choice butchers' cattle sold at \$5.46 to \$5.60; fair at \$5 to \$5.40, and good cows and mixed lots at \$3 to \$4.75 per cwt.

Light stockers were in increasing demand at \$3.50 to \$4 per cwt. For feeders, 1,050 to 1,100 lbs, \$4.75 to \$5, and even more, was paid.

Sheep and lambs were steady. Grain-fed lambs sold at \$6 to \$6.50 per cwt; spring lambs at \$3 to \$5 each; export ewes at \$5.25 to \$5.50 per cwt; unshorn and shorn, \$4.75 to \$5; bucks, \$4 to \$4.50 per cwt.

Hogs were unchanged at \$6.90 for select, and \$6.65 for lights and fats.

MAYOR SCHMITZ GUILTY.

San Francisco's Chief of Executive Convicted of Extortion.

A despatch from San Francisco says: Mayor Eugene Schmitz was on Thursday night found guilty of extorting money from keepers of French restaurants in this city. This is the first formal conviction in the anti-graft campaign inaugurated several months ago. Abe Ruef, who was indicted for similar offences, pleaded guilty to the charges and appeared as a witness against Schmitz.

When the verdict was announced Schmitz sat unmoved, with his left hand to his chin. He apparently did not understand, and asked Barrett: "What is it?"

"Guilty," said Barrett. Schmitz's hand dropped to the table, but he showed no other sign of emotion.

THREE SLIGHTLY INJURED.

Excursion Train From St. Thomas to Detroit Broke Down Near Merlin.

A despatch from St. Thomas says: A Pere Marquette excursion train, which was run by the Salvation Army, left St. Thomas early on Saturday morning for Detroit. About 400 passengers were on the train. At Glenwood, two miles west of Merlin, the tender truck of the engine broke, and the baggage car and two passenger coaches were derailed. The passengers had a narrow escape. Only three men, whose homes are in London, Dutton, and West Lorne, were injured slightly. The other passengers on the coaches escaped with a shaking-up.

at one reached Concor, thus giving the thief a good start. The contents of the case have not been made known, but it is stated they were valued at many thousands of pounds.

FIRST TIME IN 172 YEARS.

Saloons in Missouri Town Shut Tight on Sunday.

A despatch from Ste. Genevieve, Mo., says: The saloons on Sunday closed their doors, and for the first time in 172 years the town was "dry." The action was taken on the advice of the prosecuting attorney. Ste. Genevieve was founded in 1735, and since its founding drinking places have never been closed.

PIERCE STORM IN NEEPAWA.

Hail Cut Off Growing Crops and Damaged Buildings.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Neepawa district was visited on Thursday by the fiercest storm ever seen there. It lasted only half an hour, but three inches of rain fell, and the hail cut off growing crops. Many buildings were damaged.

CHAMBERLAIN AT BIRMINGHAM.

Comparative Helplessness Was a Great Shock to His Friends.

A despatch from Birmingham, England, says: Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain arrived here on Thursday from London. The health of Mr. Chamberlain is improving, but his comparative helplessness was a great shock to his friends who assembled at the railroad station to meet him. All hats were raised in respectful silence as his carriage drove away.

FATAL STREET CAR CRASH.

One Killed, Twelve Injured, in Collision Near Vancouver.

A despatch from Vancouver, B. C., says: In a collision between two suburban cars a mile and a half from the city at 6 o'clock on Wednesday, J. McCall, of New Westminster, was killed, and four Japanese, three Chinamen, and five white men severely injured. Some may die. The motormen overran their orders. Both cars were demolished, and thrown down a sixty-foot embankment.

OVERCOME BY GAS.

Seven Men Have Narrow Escape at Cobalt.

A despatch from Cobalt says: On Friday at the Cobalt Central seven men were overcome by gas in both drifts. Doctor Schmidt happened to be at the University mine and was not called. Some of the men were unconscious two hours. They would have fared worse, but for heroic work by foreman William Kendall, who kept his head even though twice overcome himself. The doctor had to administer two hypodermic injections to some of the men.

DRAWN UNDER TRAIN.

Mr. George Wright, of Gordon Lake, Loses His Foot.

A despatch from Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., says: Mr. George Wright, a merchant of Gordon Lake, was returning from the Soo on Thursday by the afternoon train, and in attempting to alight at Desbarats while the train was in motion was drawn under the wheels, his left foot being ground to a pulp. He was brought back to the Soo and his foot was amputated at the General Hospital.

J. Pasuth, an Italian, was killed on the Algoma Central Railway through the collision of a handcar on which Pasuth was riding, and No. 3 engine. The car and engine met in a rock cut. The noise of the approaching engine was not heard until too late.

A terrible fatality occurred here on Thursday afternoon by the upsetting of the portable crane used at the Imperial Cement Company's mills for handling coal and marl. Engineer Harvey Frank was the sole operator of the machine, and, while no one saw the accident until the crash came, from the condition of the apparatus after the accident, it was quite evident that he had dropped the boom at too low an angle, and in turning at a rapid rate the momentum had overthrown the crane. Frank was inside the house, and was caught by some plates and held in such a position that the steam from a broken connection enveloped the upper portion of his body, literally parboiling him, and getting down his throat into his lungs, hastened his death, which occurred a short time after his removal to the hospital. He was about 32 years of age and leaves a widow and three small children.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

Bolt Tears Clothing Off Man's Body Near North Battleford.

A despatch from North Battleford, Sask., says: With his wife watching him through the window, Francois Grosjean, rancher, living thirty miles northeast of here, was instantly killed by a bolt of lightning on Saturday afternoon. He was brought here for burial. Grosjean was leading a horse when the accident occurred. The horse was knocked down, but recovered. The bolt literally tore the clothing from Grosjean's body. The dead man was 55 years old, married, and had five sons.

CANADIAN CATTLE SHOT.

Outrage by American Sheep Ranchers on Alberta Boundary.

A despatch from Medicine Hat, Alberta, says: Sergt. Allen, of the R.N.W.M.P., has reported from the Willow Creek detachment on the boundary line that a large number of Canadian cattle have been shot down by American sheep ranchers south of Wild Horse Lake. A lank to the number of 150 were the last victims. They were shot on Milk River. The outrage has been reported at the R.N.W.M.P. headquarters where active steps are being taken to inaugurate a thorough investigation.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

The empty head never is hungry. The love without branches is without roots.

Living heartily is one secret of living happily.

The only evil that can harm us is the evil we love.

The man who is steadfast is not going to stick fast.

He who prays for himself alone prays only to himself.

The weapon of malice always goes off at the wrong end.

The critic is the last to discover his own crookedness.

The man who faces both ways never sees much any way.

The fairest flowers of joy spring from the soil of sacrifice.

It never hurts your grip on a doctrine to lay hold of a duty.

The man who lives with God does not have to advertise the fact.

The more wind you can find in a faith the less work it is doing in the world.

You cannot bear the fruits of heaven if you live in the clouds of hatred.

There is no particular virtue in a keen appreciation of the vices of others.

It's always the short winded man who does the loudest shouting at the foot-race.

There are too many people trying to clean up the world by scalding their neighbors.

You often can lead with the silken cord of love when all the cables of logic would fail.

A great many saints blow the gas out with their sighing and then complain that God has forsaken them.

After the rubbing a cloth wet with this solution may be laid on the parts and covered with a hot-water bottle.

The diet should be light, without meat or highly seasoned food, and especially without beef tea or meat broths of any kind. The bowels should be kept open.

One who is subject to lumbago should be careful to avoid a chill, and should live frugally, avoiding the use of much meat or highly seasoned food in his diet, and drinking only plain water or milk.

Sometimes the attacks are prevented or made less frequent by the wearing of a broad flannel belt over the under-clothing.—Youth's Companion.

PROPER TREATMENT OF BURNS.

In cases of burns death may be due first to asphyxia; secondly, to shock, and thirdly, to septicæmia, says the London Hospital.

The medical man seldom gets to the case in time to treat the first condition; the second is essentially a general condition, while the whole success in preventing the third depends upon the immediate local treatment. It is therefore the last condition which must be considered here. Among the public it is a generally accepted idea that the thing to do in the case of a burn is to dust flour over it or to cover it with oil, and indeed, even in some comparatively late text books on surgery a mixture known as "Carron oil" is advocated.

The use of such applications cannot be too strongly deprecated, and indeed if the lay mind could be taught that the best thing to put on a burn before the doctor is called is a hot compress which should contain some boracic acid, if there is any in the house, it is probable that the majority of deaths due to septicæmia after burns would be prevented.

For the whole aim and object of the local treatment is to prevent sepsis; flour and olive oil may be soothing and may allay the pain, but there is no antiseptic property in them; rather they are excellent culture media for bacteria.

HEALTH HINTS.

Hot water taken between meals is good for nervousness.

Hot milk, heated to as high a temperature as it can be drunk, is a most refreshing stimulant in cases of cold or over-fatigue. Its action is very quick and grateful. The effect of hot milk is far more beneficial and lasting than that of alcohol. It gives real strength, as well as acting as a filip.

It is said that the most nauseous physic may be given to children without trouble by previously letting them take a peppermint lozenge, a piece of alum, or a bit of orange peel. Many people make the mistake of giving a sweet afterwards to take away the disagreeable taste; it is far better to destroy it in the first instance.

Small doses of cod-liver oil are very useful for children who catch cold easily. They should be given two or three times a day, directly after food. It is a great mistake to give large doses of cod-liver oil; they are not digested, and really do more harm than good. They create disgust, and generally lead to this medicine being given up altogether.

Some folks are continually having sore throats. When, despite all precautions, an attack seems imminent, you should dip the wetted finger into baking-soda, and rub each tonsil well with this every hour or two. Many attacks may be cut short thus. A rough dry stocking, or a cloth wrung out of ice-cold water wrapped round the neck, and covered with something dry worn for a night will do good.

Counsel: "Come, sir, do you mean to tell me you didn't see the complainant's pigs on the land? How near should you be to a beast to recognize it?" Witness: "About the distance I am from you."

How He Scored

CHAPTER I.

I am absolutely convinced that Bill Scupps and I were neck to neck in the running with Geraldine before Fate played me the fiendish trick that literally drove her into his arms.

Geraldine was beautiful—not on your icy, chiselled-statuary lines, but in the way to make a man's blood tingle in his veins, to make him catch his breath as in the down-stroke on a switchback.

Her small oval face flashed like a meteor—her eyes could shower sparks. She was as elusive as a will-o'-the-wisp. Her figure was lithe as a willow.

I was over head and ears in love with her. So was Bill. Bill was a horse-dealer on a big scale. His horses, if you weren't particular to a hundred, ran into four figures. This, of course, spoke to money.

I am, on the other hand, a hack (innocent of attempting a pun)—a literary one. In the matter of money, therefore, a great gulf yawns between us. But there are other attributes in men supposed to weigh with women—personal appearance, for instance. With all modesty, I believe that the balance in these rests in my favor. About this time I got promotion on the newspaper staff on which I worked. The desperate thought had been possessing me like a mania of late that Scupps might "nip in" before me with Geraldine. So, while I was dressing one morning, I resolved I would propose to Geraldine that very day. The resolve went to my head like champagne. It made me positively giddy.

Geraldine was so well off in her own right that, I told myself, my comparative impecuniousness would not stand in my way as it might have done with another girl. Neither, for the same reason, could Scupps's equine regiment weigh down the other scale.

Scupps had a detestable way of making her presents, and "by Jove!"—to use his favorite expletive—they were presents worth getting.

On the day on which I made up my mind to propose to Geraldine, two things happened. First, the morning post brought me a little pink-scented missive from the lady in question asking me to come to dinner that evening. She and Miss Serle, a watch-dog she kept on the premises, were to be alone. She wanted to ask my advice about something. The blood pulsed in my veins. Clearly, Fate meant to be propitious.

The second momentous incident was that in the afternoon, as I was dashing along Oxford Street on my way to snatch a bite of lunch, I met my divinity coming out of Peter Robinson's. She smiled at me.

"I hope you are coming to-night," she said, with a little peremptory air, as if the invitation had been a command—as indeed it was.

"Need you ask?" I replied, strolling by her side as she moved along the pavement. "As if any other engagement would have stood against that!"

She laughed lightly. Then broke off. "Look," she cried. "What a perfect duck of a dog, that teeny-weeny thing in the man's arms."

I looked in the direction in which her parousl pointed.

A couple of yards ahead of us, standing in the gutter, was a man of that shady type who affects a closely-buttoned greasy black coat, and a cravat in place of a collar. By a string he held a dog of the Dandie Dinmont species, and in his arms nestled the minutest creature I had ever seen in the shape of a dog, something hardly bigger than a good-sized squirrel.

The pavement at the lunch-hour was comparatively deserted.

conquest in his manner that struck me like a blow. I thought he hesitated slightly, as if checkmated at sight of me. Then he advanced eagerly to Geraldine.

"I came on the chance of your being disengaged," he began. "I have got a box for Weldon's play, you know, the one that is having such a run, 'The Ways of Women.' You wanted to see it. If Tremayne is all—"

He looked from one to the other of us.

My brows were black. Geraldine replied:

"Mr. Tremayne is dining with us. At the moment he and I are engaged in a hunt for a little dog he has given me. I'd like you to see it. Send away your hansom and stay to dinner," she added. "We'll see about the play later."

He left the room, and almost immediately returned, divested of his outer coat.

"Where's the new acquisition?" he asked, walking over to the bow-window where Geraldine stood.

I had removed myself, with what I meant to be an air of haughty apartness, to the hearthrug.

"I'd like you to see it," she said again. "You are a judge of dogs. It's such a tiny thing! You can't think how neat it looks in my arms—hardly bigger than a squirrel! I do hope it won't ever grow!"

She was interrupted suddenly by a curious sound that seemed to proceed from the roof of the bow window—a grating, crackling sound. This was followed by a loud report, and something dropped, apparently also from the ceiling, at her feet. Geraldine started nervously, and stared down at the something. It had the creepy, weird appearance of an unlined muff or a ribbed skin."

Bill's eyes had flashed upwards, and were fastened on the rose-colored window hangings overhead.

"By Jove!" he exclaimed slowly.

"What's that you've got in the curtains? Why, my dear girl, your pet lap-dog is uncommonly like a rat!"

Geraldine had riveted her scared eyes on his face while he was speaking, as if afraid to lift them higher. At the dread monosyllable she gave a little scream, and took a hurried step towards him, even clutched his arm.

"Oh, Bill," she cried, shuddering. "I'm terrified of rats!" And she shrank into his arms.

To do Scupps justice, he then made most of his opportunities. For a moment I could hardly see the gleaming white of Geraldine's draperies for his enveloping arms. He bent his head above hers. My reeling brain became aware that he was murmuring soft words of assurance, and—yes, of tenderness!

"He's shed his skin—the little brute," I heard him say, indicating the brown, curled-up heap on the floor, whose lurking had produced the alarming report.

I could hear Geraldine murmur: "And to think that I should have fondled a rat, Bill!"

And her voice trailed into another shudder.

"The swindler!" continued Bill, reverting to the dog-fancier. "The notion of sewing up a rat and passing it off as a lady's lap-dog!"

I thought he glanced for a moment in my direction. There was something in his eyes, an offensive twinkle, as if the fact of my being taken in by the rat's dog-fancier was not without humor.

On Miss Serle's entrance Geraldine had the grace to come out of Scupps's arms, but she refused to lift her eyes to the curtain, where the rat's nimble feet had carried it, and from which eminence a pair of gleaming specks, like pin-points, pierced the gloom of the room.

When we went into dinner, Simmins entered into possession of the drawing-room with such weapons of war as brooms and pokers. Throughout the evening Geraldine kept Bill by her side, as if, at least, he had rescued her from fire or drowning.

The next day she announced to me

WAR FUND OF GERMANY

WHY IT IS STORED IN AN OLD CASTLE AT SPANDAU.

Immense Sum in Gold Coins Kept in Strong Boxes—History of the Julius Thurm.

"So much water has flowed beneath the bridges," as the German proverb has it, since plucky France paid over her millions to the victor within her gates and in so surprisingly short a time rid herself of the occupying enemy from Outre-Rhin, that but very feeble interest—at all events in this country—still survives as to that great war indemnity. Indeed, the average Englishman who may find himself at Spandau and to whom among the few remaining objects of curiosity in that little garrison town the old Julius Thurm is pointed out as being the stronghold of the "Reichskriegsschatz" may almost be excused if he had come to regard the story of that strongly guarded fund as some hoary German legend of origin as remote as that of Barbarossa and the Kyffhauser, and even where the actual fact of its presence within four walls is remembered, writes Stracey Chambers in the Pall Mall Gazette, the true significance of this immense mass of dormant capital seems to strike few—so at least it has seemed to us.

Spandau, as many of our readers will be aware, ceased to be a fortress on January 27, 1903; a few words, nevertheless, as to its existence as such may not be wholly without interest. The building was begun in 1319 and the fortifications further strengthened in 1626, being finally completed as late as 1880. All, however, that now remains is the old citadel and the Julius Thurm.

MARKGRAF ALBRECHT THE BEAR

was probably the first to fortify this marshy spot against the encroaching Wends about 1160, although the chronicles make no earlier mention of the tower than the date we first stated, the next allusion being a record of its having been granted as a place of residence by Markgraf Ludwig the Roman to his Groom of the Chamber, Fritzel by name (by persuasion a Jew!), the duties of this Semitic Fritzel being most likely those of a watchman.

The Julius Thurm is the last remnant of the original old castle—how it came by its name is utterly unknown—but the stones used in its construction correspond both in shape and kind with those forming the city walls, and are presumably of the same date, so that 1320 might be a safe one to affix to the "Julius," it having already acquired some local significance by 1400, for there was a common expression in the mouth of the people then, as well as later, apropos of "punishing a fellow with the Julius"—incarceration there boding ill for the delinquent.

The Thirty Years War saw Spandau occupied by Swedish troops, and Gustavus Adolphus came there in person. It stood near being blown skyhigh by a gunpowder explosion in 1691, when a tower containing 964 hundredweight was struck by lightning; and its next important event occurred when the Austrians marched on Berlin in 1757 and the Queen of Prussia with her young family took hasty refuge in this neighboring citadel. During the subsequent long Napoleonic wars the French marched on Spandau on 1806, on which memorable occasion the commandant yielded it up without firing one shot—for which tender solicitude as to the safety of his skin and garrison he was promptly

CONDEMNED TO DEATH

by the King of Prussia, a sentence which was subsequently reduced to imprisonment, the offender being finally pardoned in 1814.

So much for the "ancient history" of Spandau. Its greatest interest at the

sympathetic reaction will be found to be the precise case in industrial and commercial circles, the same pulse beating through the whole social organization where all are involved in the production and delivery of war materials, arms, clothing, fodder, horses, cattle, etc., to say nothing of the payment to the many extra thousands of hands pressed into service.

Thus the dealers, the manufacturers and the middlemen draw on the smaller banks, and these in their turn on the greater, and should these stand in peril the State bank must finally be resorted to to keep matters afloat until affairs shall have regained their equilibrium. Such, in a plain way, is the real raison d'être of the gold in the Julius Thurm.

It is not, therefore, as mere cash in hand for prompt expenditure that the German Government persists in hoarding this amount of dead capital, the mere guarding of which must in itself figure out a tidy sum annually, but as a great national reserve of specie, a moral support we might almost say, whereof the knowledge will be sufficient to keep straight the people's backbone, as it were, in the face of a great and sudden crisis and whence speedy relief will flow in case of financial strain in the hour of national need.

BRITONS IN INDIA.

Club at Every Station—Servants and Princes at the Market Visiting.

The Indian Club is a unique institution; there is nothing like it anywhere else. In a small station it is the one rendezvous for all the men and women in the neighborhood. Punctually at 5 o'clock when the sun begins to lose its power, nearly everyone moves clubward. The glaring white road, until then occupied only by an occasional bullock bandy with its native driver, suddenly becomes the scene of the utmost animation, dog-carts, carriages, ponies and bicycles all following one another in the same direction.

Play and chat are at once the order of the day. While some indulge in croquet or Badminton, others fill the tennis courts, which are provided with a number of little brown-faced boys who run about and pick up the balls. When the light fails, two groups are formed in the compound; the women sit and gossip over their iced drinks, while the men cluster around the peg table. Finally, the club building itself is entered, and cards and billiards are enjoyed under the punkah until it is time to go home and dress for dinner.

Nothing is more striking on one's first visit to the club, says a writer in the Lady, than the extraordinary high spirits one meets on every side. Some say they are forced, others that they are due to the lightness and brightness of the air, but certainly such jokes and laughter are not heard elsewhere. Tragedy may lie underneath, but on the surface all is merriment. Almost everyone is young, and all are ready for a little companionship and amusement after the long hot hours spent in the office or bungalow. It is this friendly intercourse with one another which Anglo-Indians miss so much when they first return to England and have to put up with the aloofness of country society or the limitations of suburbia.

Then, India is the ideal country for visiting. Each visitor arrives at a friend's bungalow with his own servants and ponies. Native servants are responsible for their own meals of curry and rice, and curl themselves up in a rug to sleep in any available corner, so are no trouble in any person's household. The butler, who knows your likes and dislikes better than you do yourself, makes it his special duty to see that no home comforts are lacking, and is always particularly generous with a strange "master's" goods.

If there are many visitors, the array of smart beturbaned butlers in the dining-room is most imposing, and the waiting is done as if by magic.

There are certain advantages in living in a country where houses are cheap, servants are cheaper and meat can be bought for 2d. a pound. In a curious

had a dog of the Dandie Dinmont species, and in his arms nestled the minutest creature I had ever seen in the shape of a dog, something hardly bigger than a good-sized squirrel.

The pavement at the lunch-hour was comparatively deserted.

We paused in front of the man. The little creature, with silky brown hair, almost drowned by a scarlet bow designed to set off its charms, had shrunk against the man's body, and cowered there. The alert, unsleeping eyes, half-covered by a fringe of shaggy tangle, looked out on us with a shrinking timidity.

Among my love's endearing qualities was a very passion for animals. A French poodle and a couple of Persian kittens were among her drawing-room ornaments.

I watched her, stirred to jealousy, as her delicate suede-covered fingers brushed the man's greasy coat as she leaned nearer to pat the shrinking animal and murmur cooing endearments.

Suddenly she remembered her companion.

"I have to meet Miss Serle," she broke off. "Au revoir, then!" she added lightly, and left me with a wave of her parasol.

I watched her disappear into a shop, recollecting vaguely that I was en route for lunch. In the middle of my chop I had an inspiration. What had I been thinking of before? I dashed into Regent Street. The dog-fancier still stood where we had left him. I approached him, trying to veil the eagerness in my eyes. What would he take for the little creature in his arms? The sum he named was stiff, but there was an independence of manner about him that alarmed me. I agreed.

I hailed a hansom, and, holding the shrinking, resisting creature, I drove to Geraldine's address. I scribbled a few lines on my card, and triumphantly handed my gift to the servant.

I felt I had scored. There was a grace and delicacy about my offering! I told myself, which compared favorably with the mere vulgarity of diamonds. Throughout the afternoon I continued to plague myself.

CHAPTER II.

In the evening, I presented myself at Cadogan Gardens. No one was in the drawing-room when I entered, but presently Geraldine trailed in in a gown of ethereal, filmy white. She came forward, both hands outstretched.

"How good you are," she exclaimed. "I am perfectly enchanted with your present. It is the sweetest little dog. You couldn't have given me anything I'd have liked better."

Her dewy eyes shone gratefully. Her lips were parted. She had all the freshness and charm of an ingenue. There was nothing blase, used-up, about her. I was being handsomely paid, I felt, as I looked down upon her, and continued to hold her hands.

She was close to me. It was intoxicating. The touch of her fingers set my pulses galloping.

Suddenly she threw an inquiring glance round the room.

"Where is he?" she asked. "I left him here. He was scared at first, but I gave him some cream, and he went to sleep on a cushion."

She knelt on the floor in front of a blue silk heap resembling a gigantic bun, and tied with a cord round its middle. The impression of a small body still remained upon it.

"He must be hiding somewhere," she said, puckering her brows. Together we peered beneath chairs and sofa, but without success.

"Extraordinary," she exclaimed. "Simmons must have left the door open. Ring, please, will you?"

I moved to the bell. As I reached it the door was thrown open, and Simmons announced:

"Mr. Scupps!"

A chill sense of blank fell on my heart. I looked up. Bill was in evening dress, partially concealed by a light overcoat. His face held eagerness and resolution. In spite of his strong resemblance to a room, there was a consciousness of

entered into possession of the drawing-room with such weapons of war as brooms and pokers. Throughout the evening Geraldine kept Bill by her side, as if, at least, he had rescued her from fire or drowning.

The next day she announced to me that she had promised to be "Mrs. William Scupps."

That wretched rat did it! Geraldine associated me with her scare and recoiled from me. She took it into her head that I was somehow involved in the ghastly trick that had been played on her, and it was to Bill she turned.

I have looked out more than once for the villainous dog-fancier, with his woollen cravat and his greasy coat, but Regent Street knows him no more.—London Answers.

RUSSIAN COTTAGE FACTORIES.

Village of Which the Chief Industry Is Manufacture of Padlocks.

Russian cottage factories are passing. Political-economic tumults have driven tailors, joiners, grocers, bakers and candle stick makers to lumbering stone-picking and other labors more remunerative.

Pavlovo is a typical industrial village of the old style. The chief employment of the village is the production of articles of metal, the manufacture of locks alone giving employment to 1,400 cottages, with 1,500 male artificers. The pet object of manufacture is the padlock. With the exception of the bows and springs all the parts of the padlock are made by the artificer and the members of his family of 10 years old and upward. The employment of outsiders is the exception.

One family manufactures weekly from 10 to 150 locks, according to size and kind. Lately an industrial school with model workshops has been opened in the village, and box and door locks have been attempted. Barring the products of the larger factories, which find their way direct to Moscow and the larger cities, the entire trade of the district is in the hands of the local middlemen.

Many steps already have been taken with a view to ameliorating the lot of the cottager and giving him a larger share in the product of his industry.

FEATS WITH A LASH.

Fred Lindsay of Melbourne, Australia, who served through the recent Boer war with the First Victorian Bushmen, was trained on cattle stations in New South Wales and Queensland, and in the search for some means of amusement in the loneliness of camp life out there he turned to the 18-inch whip with a 24-foot lash, used in controlling the more or less wild cattle. Among the feats he performs are the extinguishing of a lighted candle by a flick of the whip; the use of the lash as a lasso in order to trip up a man; the disarming of a person, revolver in hand, and the cutting in half of a cigarette while actually being smoked. In each case the trick is performed from a distance of twenty-five feet, and the lash of the whip used is made from sixteen strands of tanned kangaroo hide.

TREE THAT REALLY WEEPS.

Among the historical curiosities to be seen at Chatsworth House, England, the residence of the Duke of Devonshire, is a willow tree that weeps, very often to the personal discomfort of those beneath it. To the casual observer it appears just an ordinary willow, but on closer inspection it is seen to be artfully artificial. It is made from a metal to closely resemble a tree, and each of its branches is covered with innumerable holes. In fact, the whole tree is a monster syringe, being connected to a water main nearby. The key for turning on and off is close at hand, and many a visiting party has been enticed beneath its branches by practical jokers.

by the King of Prussia, a sentence which was subsequently reduced to imprisonment, the offender being finally pardoned in 1814.

So much for the "ancient history" of Spandau. Its greatest interest at the present time of day is due to the importance of the ancient Julius Thurm in its modern capacity of guardian to the German war treasure—best known as the "Kriegsschatz." The fund was originally started by Friedrich Wilhelm I., and to it was later added the 120,000,000 marks which constitute the French war indemnity. This immense sum, consisting entirely of gold coins of the realm, is packed in 1,200 strong boxes or safes, of which each contains 80,000 marks in double crowns and 20,000 marks in crowns.

The question has, of course, been often put, not only abroad but also in Germany, whether it be wise to let 120,000,000 of money in hard cash lie idle, thereby losing some four to five millions value annually in what might otherwise be accumulative interest. The modern condition of the money market, with its highly developed credit system, has so revolutionized the banking transactions of former times that Germany is certainly the only great State which, so to speak, hoards its nestegg in a stocking. And yet, fabulous as the sum may sound, it requires but little experience to be able to foresee how few days would suffice to exhaust even such princely resources, if once dipped into to mobilize an army.

In '70 the daily expenses of Prussia alone amounted to 6,000,000 marks, and during these intervening thirty-seven years not only has there been a marked advance in the cost of all commodities but also the immense increase of

GERMANY'S NAVAL DEFENCES.

is a special feature to be reckoned with in any future event of mobilization. Yet before condemning lightly this talent lying idle in the Prussian napkin it would be as well to recall and ponder well the significance of Prince Bismarck's words on this subject.

Speaking in the seventh sitting of the Reichstag's second session, the Chancellor said: "I only wish to point out one fact: had we not had a State fund we could not possibly have been in a position to win the advantage of those few days which were enough to secure the whole of the Rhineland frontier, the Bavarian as well as the Prussian, against French invasion." Here, then, the political aspect of the treasure is revealed, for there was no two opinions concerning the importance of such prompt action, the advantage gained by the side that can bring its forces quickest to the front, for from the military point of view the advantage of even a few days is by no means to be undervalued.

In the business of everyday life the accumulation of unproductive capital is carefully avoided, all monetary transactions being carried on in such manner as to avoid in as great a degree as possible every loss of interest. Surplus capital is desirable, and in normal times also surplus credit, but a superabundance of ready money, of actual cash, is practically unknown under present economic conditions. The actual currency, in coins of the realm as well as in paper money, is becoming, comparatively speaking, less and less. The man doing business upon a small scale must needs make use of it to a certain extent in his petty transactions; larger concerns, however, habitually conduct their financial matters on the more convenient and now generally recognized plan.

This system of economizing cash, excellent as it may be in times of peace, is, however, quite impracticable

UPON THE EVE OF A WAR.

Business men of every degree then like to see their money or its equivalent: they then wish for themselves an accumulation of coin in order to be in a position to withstand panic, should such arise. In order to place an army upon a proper war footing a State must of necessity stand in immediate need of immense sums, and this by a sort of

of smart rubber-banded butlers in the dining-room is most imposing, and the waiting is done as if by magic.

There are certain advantages in living in a country where houses are cheap, servants are cheaper and meat can be bought for 2d. a pound. By a curious native arrangement there is no fixed standard of prices for articles of food sold in the bazaar. The mem-sahib pays much or little, according to the salary earned by her husband, which is always known to a penny.

CHINESE AS SOLDIERS.

Experience of an English Officer Who Drilled and Trained Them.

One of the greatest assets possessed by Chinese as soldiers is in their marching power; another is their ability to manage with the smallest amount of transport, owing to the hardy outdoor life and climate to which they are accustomed, and to the fact that they live almost entirely on rice, writes Mayor C. D. Bruce in the United Service Magazine. Two other points in their favor are that they have no caste prejudices, and have already learned the virtue of discipline, before they enlist. Drunkenness is practically unknown among them, but they have the national failings of gambling and opium smoking.

My own experience leads me to class most native soldiers as grown-up children, and perhaps the most childlike is the Chinaman. All the traits which have to be studied in dealing with children are so many keys to open the door to understanding their nature. Most amenable to kindness, he is at times quite capable of taking advantage of it.

Firmness he not only appreciates but prefers; that is, once he realizes, as boys say, that it is no use to "try on." Above all, he admires and will do anything for those whom he realizes are trying invariably to be just to him. Whether gratitude is to be set down as a characteristic, opinions may differ.

My own is that he has it, and would exhibit it more did not the hide-bound conventions by which Chinese unwritten law surrounds him make it sometimes nearly impossible. Whatever feelings may remain in the hearts of those whose fate it was to go through the unique experience of serving his gracious Majesty as soldiers in the late Chinese Regiment of Infantry, I feel that I am on sure ground in saying that the memories of those who trained them will long retain the happiest recollections of the trials through which officers, non-commissioned officers and men passed together.

ULTIMATE FATE OF FISH.

They Never Die a Natural Death, Says an Observant Fisherman.

"Fish never die a natural death," said an old fisherman who has observed as he fished. "If they did bodies of dead fish would be floating on the surface of the water about all the while, because such bodies if unmolested would have to float."

"I mean, of course, fish in nature never die a natural death, not fish in captivity. And perhaps it should not be called natural death that fish in captivity die. Their environment induces mortality that fish in their native habitat would escape, and these causes might be properly classed as among the accidents that carry the captive fish off."

"If fish in their native element were never molested I believe they would never die. If they had sufficient food, which would be impossible if they no longer preyed on one another, there would be no reason for their dying. It was to prevent such uninterrupted tenure of life that all fish were made fiercely predatory, if not remorselessly cannibalistic, as many kinds are."

"A fish's life is a constantly strenuous one and one entirely selfish. A fish lives only to eat and to avoid being eaten."

AT THE BRITISH COURT AT THE SEA'S BOTTOM AS JAPAN SEES ENGLAND WIVES WANTED IN WEST

A MAGNIFICENT BUT NERVE-TRYING EXPERIENCE.

When Fair Women and Brave Men are Presented to the King and Queen.

It is in the ball-room, a majestic apartment in Buckingham Palace, that their Majesties hold their Court, standing on a velvet pile carpet emblematic of the British Empire, with a Royal red-centre and a cream border woven with the English rose, and at the corners devices significant of the various colonies. There are no thrones in the apartment. The King of this vast empire and his lovely Consort stand from about half-past ten to midnight, while past them with deep obeisances file the beauty and chivalry of the realm.

At one end of the vast apartment is the Minstrels' Gallery, where the Master of the King's music conducts the famous orchestra, each man clad in the quaint uniform of his calling. A softened blaze of electric light suffuses the scene. Diamonds glint with a thousand vivid flashes of light, exquisite toilettes, a foam of lace, embroideries, and tulle, animated and eager faces, loyal and speaking eyes, make the place a veritable parterre of beauty.

To all this are added the uniforms of the Lord Chamberlain, the Royal pages, the Gold and Silver Sticks, the Gentlemen-at-Arms, and the equeuries, massed together, to bring about a sum total of sumptuous array, a quinessence of dignified grandeur, rivalled nowhere.

EXCLUSIVE—VERY.

Supposing a loyal subject of the King made up her mind to attend one of their Majesties' Courts, she would not be allowed to enter the portal of Buckingham Palace unless she bore in her hand an invitation card issued by the Lord Chamberlain under the King's direction, and for this she would have had to apply many weeks, perhaps months, beforehand.

Every member of the family who is to attend a Court receives a separate invitation, and all those individuals who are less than Royal have their cards delivered by post. Equeuries are specially sent to each Royal personage with his or her invitation card, and drive in royal carriages to their destination; and on the night the Court is held these privileged individuals enter the palace by a special door.

It would be of no use to strike out an independent line in dress if you were going to attend a Court, even if you did so in the laudable hope that Royalty would signal you out for special notice. One young American, greatly daring, did at the first Court of their present Majesties' reign decorate her hair with pink feathers, instead of with the white or black ones demanded. She was informed of her mistake in courtly but very frank terms, and was given to understand that it must never occur again.

DRESSED TO ORDER.

With the full-dress evening toilette, cut quite low so that the neck and shoulders are visible, and finished with very short sleeves, must be worn a Court train, hung from the shoulders or the waist as preferred, of from three and a half to four yards long, white gloves, and in the hair three white ostrich feathers, and either lace lappets or a white veil. For mourning, black trimmings are permissible with the black toilette. The feathers absolutely must be visible from the full face front view of the wearer.

As the train is usually the most expensive part of the dress, or, at any rate, the one less easy to utilize afterwards, it is sometimes hired for the evening; and one dressmaker in Bond Street last season made quite a profit upon the handsome velvet and lace

SENSATIONS WHICH AWAIT THE DEEP OCEAN DIVER.

One Who Has Been There Says the Bottom of the Sea Looks Like Fairyland.

The bottom of the sea is a region full of mystery for all but the very few who either have made diving their profession or have put on the helmet in the cause of science.

One of the latter class furnishes to the Lady's Realm some very curious photographs which he himself took under water. He says that such pictures can be made with any excellent camera having an unusually luminous optic by inclosing it in a watertight case, capable also of resisting the pressure of the water.

The submarine scenery, as he calls it, is never still enough to give satisfactory results from a time exposure, but instantaneous pictures are made by the light given by fireworks burning under a crystal bell glass filled with compressed oxygen. The best results are obtained by this method when the waters are absolutely dark at night.

The effect of such a light is wonderful. The bottom of the sea looks like fairyland. Hosts of fishes, attracted by the light, gleam like gold and silver, while the transparent jellyfish move slowly through the glowing water like bells of opal.

The beauty of the sight is increased by an infinite number of minute gas bubbles which cover the seaweed, and in the illuminated water have the appearance of innumerable diamonds and

MYRIADS OF DELICATE PEARLS.

On going down into the sea the diver soon enters a kind of twilight, which envelops him like a thick mist. The sky and the clouds, which may be seen at the beginning of the dive, soon fade and disappear. The sun alone remains visible to a great depth, like a small reddish disc through the green and blue films of water.

At the bottom objects seem nearer and larger than in reality and appear under a color other than their own; for the rays of light traverse a thickness of green and blue water which absorbs them unequally; as the red rays, for instance, are extinguished long before the blue, a white rock appears blue, a red animal black.

Another phenomenon, which never fails to excite surprise at first, is to see night setting in completely at the bottom at the same moment in which at the surface it is broad day.

In illustration it is customary to depict divers walking upright on the bottom of the sea; it is not so in reality.

Just as the cyclist bends over his handle bar in order to overcome the resistance of the wind, the submarine walker is obliged, if he wishes to advance, to bend stoutly forward. Besides, his body takes this slanting position instinctively, which he could not assume on land without falling.

At first, you are not able to regulate your motions according to the resistance to be overcome, or you are inclined to overrate it, and you impart to your action a suddenness more detrimental than useful, and which fatigues to no purpose. On trying to seize a plant or a zoophyte, the hand either seeks it where it is not

OR CRUSHES IT ROUGHLY;

and, if one endeavors to surmount an obstacle, the effort you make carries you four times as high as necessary.

If water as a medium has its drawbacks, it has its advantages, too. The diver can regulate its density at will and effect downright feats of strength. Thus it is child's play to him, merely by using his finger ends and his toes, without danger of falling, to climb up or down perpendicular rocks or dizzy precipices; to remain under water or

SPEECH AND POLITENESS OF THE TWO NATIONS.

Tokio Newspaper Correspondent Has Some Interesting Things to Say.

I have studied English from my childhood. I have many acquaintances both among Englishmen and Americans. Yet on first arriving in England I was quite offended at the manner in which I was addressed by some people here, writes K. Sugimuri, special correspondent of the Tokio "Asahi," in the London Daily Mail.

The English and Americans whom I knew in Japan were men of some social position, not low class people, and they generally employed Chinese or Japanese as their servants. It was not until I came to London that I met with English servants, waiters, and attendants. To my surprise, I found that roughly speaking, except for the apostrophical use of "Sir," there is practically no difference in the speech of the well-trained English servant and his master. There is no particular difference between the language of the low, middle, and higher classes.

RICH IN HONORIFICS.

At the table a waiter comes to me and asks, "Do you like to take tea or coffee?" This is exactly the same language that I should use if I were to ask that waiter which drink he would like. This is so contrary to Japanese custom that, to tell the truth, I was at first affronted to find myself being spoken to in this way.

The Japanese language is unfortunately very rich in honorifics or graded expressions fitted for the social class of the person you are speaking to. Each man chooses different words according to the position of the one he addresses and his relations with him. You have one for a superior, one for an equal, one for an inferior, and many shades between.

BOWED TO THE BUTLER.

Another allied difficulty to the stranger in England is in the similarity of dress of persons of opposite positions. I had an awkward illustration of this very soon after my arrival. One evening I visited a certain house and rang the bell. A gentleman came to the door and opened it. He was dressed in evening clothes; he was quite a fine-looking fellow, and spoke English very fluently, and he must have been an Englishman. I took off my hat in deference. I bowed very low, in Japanese fashion (for in my country we often bow like a carpenter's measure), then I held out my hand to shake hands with him. I, of course, thought that he was an honored member of the household. Imagine what was my chagrin when I afterwards found that he was a butler!

KNOWN BY CLOTHES.

Now, in Japan, such a mistake would be impossible. A man's social position is shown by his clothes. His family, or the household he serves, can be learnt by the crest on the clothes. The people of one class do not desire to put on the garments appropriate to another. They recognize their own position, and are proud to be in it.

In order to show how far the distinction of speech for different classes goes in Japan, it is necessary to go into the matter in some detail. We have, for example, several different words for "you." In speaking to one's superiors or strangers we use the word "atama," or some people who honorific suffix "sama" after that, thus rendering it into "atama sama." To those inferior in rank we use "omae," or if we wish to mark their inferiority less distinctly, "amae sama." Very inferior people we call "omushi" or "kisama." There is another word among students, and still another among laborers.

FRENCH PLAN OF LONG AGO MAY BE TRIED AGAIN.

French Canadian Settlers of the Northwest May be Provided With Wives.

A cry for wives comes to the province of Quebec from the French-Canadian settlers in the Canadian Northwest Territories. A Roman Catholic clergyman in Alberta is contemplating trying a scheme suggested to him by the disconsolate bachelors of his parish for supplying them with wives.

Women, except squaws, are scarce in the Canadian Territories, and there is an absolute absence of young marriageable women of the same race and religion as the struggling settlers who have gone out there from the French parishes of the province of Quebec. The priests are anxious to see them married to wives of their own nationality and faith so as to encourage the growth in the Northwest of a French speaking and Roman Catholic population. Judging from the wonderful natural increase of the French Canadian nation in the province of Quebec, the supplying of wives and mothers to the northwest settlers is all that is necessary for the early establishment of an equally populous settlement on the Western prairies.

THE NORTHWEST SETTLERS

are only too anxious to fall in with the desires of their priests in the matter of marriage. The lack of marriageable women in the Northwest Territories cannot be obviated by any efforts of their own. They cannot afford the time, even if they could spare the means, to pay a visit to the province of Quebec to select wives for themselves.

But they are prepared to do so to a certain extent, by proxy. Provided a sufficiently large assortment is brought to their doors to afford them some little chance for selection, they are prepared to depute their priests to do the rest. The scheme has been discussed in the French-Canadian newspapers and the first party of candidates for matrimony will probably leave Quebec for Calgary in a few weeks.

The apparent novelty of the scheme has drawn down upon it a large amount of ridicule. Those who are encouraging it argue that it not only does not savor of any impropriety, but also that not even the charge of novelty can be brought against it. They point out that a similar course was followed in France for supplying wives to the earliest

FRENCH SETTLERS IN CANADA.

Under the fostering care of Colbert, Louis XIV's great Minister of Finance and of the colonies, girls were taken from the houses of refuge of Paris and Lyons and sent out to Canada as prospective wives for the settlers. Mother Marie de l'Incarnation wrote in 1665 that a hundred had come that summer and were nearly all provided with husbands and that 200 more were to come the following year. In 1672 Count Frontenac, the Governor of Canada, wrote home to Paris complaining of the scarcity of the supply of young women sent out from France.

"If 150 girls and as many servants," he said, "had been sent out this year they would all have found husbands and masters within a month."

After some of the young women had been married at Quebec it was found that they had husbands at home. The priests became cautious in tying the matrimonial knot and Colbert thereupon ordered that each girl should provide herself with a certificate from the cure, or magistrate of her parish, to the effect that

SHE WAS FREE TO MARRY.

It is expected that the same qualification will be required of all those who

must be visible from the rear view of the wearer.

As the train is usually the most expensive part of the dress, or, at any rate, the one less easy to utilize afterwards, it is sometimes hired for the evening; and one dressmaker in Bond Street last season made quite a profit upon the handsome velvet and lace trains she loaned out at the price of £10 an evening.

A Court gown is considered very cheap at seventy-five guineas, even when the wearer's own lace is used, and the cost of some runs well into four figures.

Brides go in their wedding garments, and all the colored gown fabrics are chosen by the electric light at the great dressmakers to ensure

A GOOD EVENING EFFECT.

When the debutante with her mother, or whoever is to present her, finds herself in Buckingham Palace, whether it be that she has entered by the private entrance, where the wives of members of the Corps Diplomatique are permitted what is called the "entree," or by the "general company's" door in Buckingham Palace Road, she discovers that she is apparently a centre of attraction to all the perfectly-trained servants, as well as to the gentlemen ushers and Gentlemen-at-Arms who conduct her to the Presence Chamber.

A maid takes all the cloaks and wraps as the company arrive, and hands over a ticket number to each person. Then the gentlemen ushers direct the footsteps of the exquisitely-garbed company through the corridors. Satin and velvet, tulle and lace glisten and shimmer as their wearers walk; and the men who attend their wives and daughters, in their velvet tail-coats and steel buttons, knee-breeches, black silk stockings, buckled shoes and white gloves, a cocked-hat under the arm and a handsome small-sword at the side, add to the splendor and pictorial value of the scene.

Now is the moment at which the debutante's heart goes pit-a-pat. She may be only a unit among a thousand guests; but she feels as if she were the only one.

THE CRUCIAL MOMENT.

When the last ante-room has been left behind and the last corridor has been traversed, the crucial moment arrives, and the presence of Royalty is entered. Her card safely grasped in her hand, the debutante advances, handing it to the functionary at the barrier. Then her train is gently dropped and two Gentlemen-at-Arms arrange it in spreading, peacock fashion behind her deftly. Beautifully, and in the twinkling of an eye. Meanwhile the card passes from functionary to functionary, and the debutante, too, advances, until, oh, moment of moments! the Lord Chamberlain himself receives the card, reads the name aloud after that of the chaplain, and lo! the courtier is face to face with her King and Queen.

Behind their Majesties cluster the Royalties, but only two courtseys are expected from each courtier, one to the King and the other to the Queen, instead of the eight or nine that had to be "dropped" at Queen Victoria's Drawing-rooms to the members of the Circle; neither is there any nerve-racking backing out to be performed. The King and Queen have altered all that.

SIC TRANSIT.

When the presentation is over, the debutante and her chaperon leave the ball-room and make their way to a further apartment, preparatory to the delicious supper that is served, with all the delicacies of the season and the most delightful beverages, including the King's famous hock cup, the secret of which is strictly guarded, and a full display of the unrivalled gold plate that belongs to the Sovereign.

Reluctantly the debutante yields to her chaperon's desire to make as early a start as possible from the Palace, for the night is yet young so far as its engagements are concerned. So the carriage, called up by telephone, comes instantly to the door, and the debutante is whisked away to further festivities.—London Answers.

It water as a medium has its drawbacks, it has its advantages, too. The diver can regulate its density at will and effect downright feats of strength. Thus it is child's play to him, merely by using his finger ends and his toes, without danger of falling, to climb up or down perpendicular rocks or dizzy precipices; to remain under water or rise like a balloon rapidly to the surface.

It is generally believed that marine plants keep perfectly upright in the midst of the water, and a celebrated writer has said: "At the bottom of the sea the vertical reigns." This assertion is incorrect. The seaweeds have never appeared to me to affect this position in a more marked degree than our land plants do. Like the latter, in calm places they spread out and bend their branches.

An inexperienced observer having descended to marine ground might believe that the life there is comprised in the fish that pass rapidly before the windows of his helmet and the crustaceans that escape from under his feet; but he who stops and looks closely is astounded by the number and diversity of the beings that hide under every stone and swarm on the rocks or among the grasses.

One has not to walk long on the bottom of the sea before meeting with objects recalling the things of the surface and the treachery of these billows.

SO CALM IN APPEARANCE

Now it is a long chain trailing across the seaweed, now an anchor or propeller half buried in slime, a chest, a barrel, a piece of a mast or rigging.

Covered with a layer of plants or mollusks, these wrecks have taken the general color of the surrounding soil, and only their forms reveal them. But sometimes a great dark wall all at once becomes visible through the transparent mass, and soon one distinguishes in it the tall hull of a shipwrecked vessel.

If the sinking of the vessel has been sudden, if it is of recent date, if some large breach enables one at the same moment with the luminous rays of the submarine lamp to peer in the side of the ill fated vessel, one often recoils in horror from the scenes which await one.

The glaucous color of the place and its sinister calm give such intensity to these mournful pictures that in spite of oneself one flies from it with the mad desire to ascend forever to the surface, detesting the pitiless sea, creator of such horrors; but at two paces, see how one's eyes fall on the radiant forms of the lives it supports, and the beauty of its living makes one forget the ugliness of its dead.

Outside the professional divers who descend to the bottom of the sea for definite work and have no leisure in which to contemplate the submarine world, very few people have donned the diving dress and braved the dangers of compressed air. In the future it will be so no longer. The steel armor victoriously resisting the water pressure throws open wide depths till now inaccessible.

WIGS MADE OF SPUN GLASS.

The enormous feminine demand for artificial coils and toupees is leading to a famine in human hair. Formerly Swiss, German and Hungarian girls supplied the world of fashionable women with luxuriant tresses of all tints. But the governments of many countries are now making it illegal for a girl to sell her hair or for an agent to buy it. The supply in consequence is running short and the prices of real hair are trebling. A series of successful experiments point to spun glass as the most effective substitute for human hair. Wigs made from spun glass are wonderfully light and fine and the texture soft and beautiful. It is easy to produce any shade desired, while curls and waves can be manufactured at will to suit the fashion of the moment. The imitation is so realistic and true to life that it is impossible to detect the difference between it and real hair grown on the head.

Some people who honorific "sama" after that, thus rendering it "sama-sama." To those inferior in rank we use "omae," or if we wish to mark their inferiority less distinctly, "amae sama." Very inferior people we call "omushi" or "kisama." There is another word among students, and still another among laborers.

BALD SPEECH.

Coming out of a country such as mine, where a complicated, graded language is in use, my readers will perhaps not be wholly surprised at my having been offended by the language of my servants. "Do you like to take tea or coffee?" What a simple language! What bald speech!

Now, if this question were asked in Japan, it would be rendered in either one or other of two completely different ways. If a familiar friend addressed me, he would ask:

"Cha ga iika koki ga iikai?"

If, however, a servant asked the question of his master or of guests, he would say:

"Ocha ga yoroshu gozaimasuka sor-elomo koki ni nasai masuka?"

Even the Englishman who has never seen a word of Japanese before can tell if he tries to read these two sentences over that there is no possibility of mistaking one for the other. Not merely the words, but the style of the words is totally different.

84,848 JAPANESE KILLED.

Japan's Losses in the War Made Known by Ceremony in Honor of the Dead.

One of the charges brought against the Japanese by the correspondents serving in the field with the Japanese armies during the late war with Russia was that the commanders of the Mikado's forces never allowed a correct list of the men lost by land and sea to go forth. Until recently outside nations have not known what was the loss in the land and naval engagements of the war, and now the true figures come out through a peculiar circumstance.

On May 1 there was celebrated at the Yasukuni Shrine in Tokio the third and last ceremony in honor of the souls of the dead patriots of the war. Because the Emperor had decided that no man's soul shall be slighted because of political paring down of the list of casualties the ceremony which took place on May 1 was all inclusive. It took in those to whom former honors were done, those that died of their wounds after the termination of the war and, by imperative order of the Emperor, those non-combatants who lost their lives in the discharge of their duties in both branches of the service.

A total of the souls worshipped at the three ceremonies gives the complete toll of the war as far as the Japanese war and naval officers have been able to verify the records. It is as follows:

Souls Worshipped.	
First ceremonial	29,550
Second ceremonial	30,877
Third ceremonial	24,421

Total

The worship in honor of the souls of the dead soldiers and sailors in Japan partakes somewhat of the nature of a Memorial Day. Shinto and Buddhist priests both conduct services of an impressive character, and usually high officers of the army and navy stand forth in turn before the multitude of worshippers and read eulogistic addresses to the spirits of the dead heroes, addressing them as if they were present and participants in the rites. At the last services Admiral Togo and the Emperor himself conducted one of the services, and the Empress and Prince Imperial lent the dignity of the imperial presence to the second.

No complete list of the casualties suffered by the Russians has ever been published. One authority has it that the Russian dead and wounded during the war amounted to 388,500, but of this number he does not specify how many were killed.

matrimonial knot and ceremony. It is ordered that each girl should provide herself with a certificate from the cure, or magistrate of her parish, to the effect that

SHE WAS FREE TO MARRY.

It is expected that the same qualification will be required of all those who are to be taken to the Canadian Northwest under ecclesiastical auspices. Instead of exhibiting them for the inspection of suitors for their hands, in imitation of the course adopted at Quebec two and a quarter centuries ago, these new candidates for matrimony will be encouraged by their conductors to accept places as domestic servants until sought out for wives by their future husbands.

Considering the loud call for wives in the Northwest of Canada the new arrivals will not have long to wait. Nor will it be necessary to entice or to drive the bachelor settlers into wedlock, as was the case with some of their forefathers in Quebec in the middle of the seventeenth century.

ROYAL MESSENGERS.

Strange Services Performed by King's Emissaries.

Very odd are some of the errands done by the royal messenger service in Great Britain. At an English seaport, for instance, a sealed packet which was being conveyed across the Channel to Windsor some time ago in the care of the British Foreign Office was accidentally unfastened in a postman's house, and a quantity of papers fell out. As the packet in question was invoiced as containing "Important confidential Government despatches," no little amusement was caused. Nothing serious, however, came of the accident, for it is a recognized rule that "the King can do no wrong," and neither, therefore, can the King's messengers.

Besides, it is well understood that the service is maintained for other purposes than the nominal one. During the late Queen Victoria's reign the messenger used frequently to carry to the continent, in sealed bags supposed to contain despatches, shirts and collars of a special make and pattern for one of the British ambassadors, hats and bonnets for Her Majesty's female relatives, all sorts of English knick-knacks for the late Empress Frederick at Berlin, and even barrels of native oysters for the embassies at Paris and Vienna.

For many years, moreover, it was the practice of the messengers to call each week on their way back to England at Brussels, where they received from the court kitchen a box of special biscuits, which Queen Victoria was very fond of and which she believed nobody could make as well as the head master-cook of King Leopold's kitchen. This box of biscuits was solemnly sealed up at the British legation with the official seal, and then conveyed with infinite care to Windsor by way of Dover and London.

BATHING IN THE DEAD SEA.

"No sooner has one plunged into the water than one is whipped off one's feet and goes bobbing helplessly about like a wretched cork," says the Rev. Haskett Smith of bathing in the Dead Sea. "In the effort to regain one's footing and to get back to shore, one's feet and shins are barked by the jagged stones and pebbles, and when at length one does emerge from its treacherous bosom, with the lower limbs bleeding and torn, one becomes aware of a horrible tingling and burning sensation in eyes, ears, nostrils, mouth and almost every pore of the skin, from the brine and bitumen which have penetrated everywhere. Unless great care is taken the bather in the Dead Sea is liable to an eruption, which breaks out all over his body, and which is commonly known as the 'Dead Sea rash.' The best antidote to this is to hurry across as quickly as possible to the River Jordan and take a second plunge there. The soft and muddy waters will effectually remove the salt that has incrustated the body."

The Song of the Hair

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EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

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On and after 1st December, 1905, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald...	\$1.00
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THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.55
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.50
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pass, are not discovered at first glance, and they are really very much in the minority, for Sweden is pre-eminently an honest land. In and around about Stockholm there is very little need of policemen or strong boxes, for every man, however low down in the social scale, seems to have due respect for another's property.

Although a few of the more suspicious, or the foreigners who have not been brought up in this strange custom of leaving the door key out, may lock up with bolts from the inside and use another door for exit when they leave home for an extended visit, the old residents actually leave their homes at the disposal of any who may care to enter.

Friends who call and find the key out feel at perfect liberty to unlock the door, enter and rest a bit before passing on. Strangers seldom misuse the confidence.

The custom started ages ago when it was the usual thing for "holy men" or priests to travel through Swedish villages, stopping to leave their blessing on the households of the neighborhood. These visits were looked forward to with eagerness by the pious Swedes, and it was considered an act of gross discourtesy to bar the door, for whatever reason, against a holy man. Consequently if a family left home the key was always put out against the arrival of the priest. Meat and drink were left, and should the holy man stop at a vacant house he entered, refreshed himself, left his blessing in the form of a candle or a bottle of holy water or a bit of consecrated green and passed. Thus the custom originated, and, although these quaint villages have become towns and traveling priests have passed away and the influx of other nations has modernized Sweden and brought the evil of theft with it, the door keys still hang out as evidence of trust and open doored hospitality.

A thief seldom takes down one of the keys and enters, for there is the uncertainty about the absence of the residents spoken of to hold him back, and the knowledge that an exposed door key may merely mean that the owner has stepped across to the store and will return any minute makes tampering with property risky business.

These facts, together with the big one that Swedes are one of the most honest people on the face of the globe, make a custom safe there which would be a foolhardy tempting of misfortune in our "land of the free."

Found an Excuse.

One Easter a Methodist minister in the south wrote to J. Pierpont Morgan and asked him to subscribe to the erection of a new church.

"Since I am, an Episcopalian," Mr. Morgan wrote back, "I can't conscientiously join this Easter subscription to the building of a Methodist church. Before erecting your new church, though, you are going, I understand, to tear the old church down. For that purpose I gladly inclose my check for \$250."

To please will always be the wish of benevolence; to be admired, the constant aim of ambition.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying

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Besides curing all the above distressing ailments, the "Golden Medical Discovery" is a specific for all diseases of the mucous membranes, as catarrh, whether of the nasal passages or of the stomach, bowels or pelvic organs. Even in its later stages it will yield to this sovereign remedy if its use be persevered in. In Chronic Catarrh of the Nasal passages, it is well, while taking the "Golden Medical Discovery" for the necessary constitutional treatment, to cleanse the passages freely two or three times a day with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. This thorough course of treatment generally cures the worst cases.

In coughs and hoarseness caused by bronchial, throat and lung affections, except consumption in its advanced stages, the "Golden Medical Discovery" is a most efficient rem-

Vacation Days.

"Next to the day when a self supporting girl receives her first salary envelope, or is notified of her first promotion or raise in salary, I believe that the first vacation marks the most important era of her wage-earning history," writes Anne Steeso Richardson in WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION for July. The two weeks on salary given by most progressive firms and appreciative individual employers should be regarded as the stamp of the employer's approval, the reward of honest efforts. When it is accepted as a right it is robbed of its individual significance and much of its real pleasure. "Vacation should bring rest, or rather recreation, to muscles and nerves. This does not necessarily mean absolute quiet, a kimono, a novel and a box of chocolates. It means change of scene, movement and thought. The school teacher or worker in a small town should reach out for a broader viewpoint. It will be good for her to visit some bustling city with galleries, museums, yes, and roof gardens and gay restaurants, as well as points of historical interest. All through her school term she has lived in an atmosphere of petty gossip and has been giving forth, never drawing inspiration from others. Now let her flit away to a city where there is no gossip nor 'neighboring,' where her comings and her goings are not watched and criticized, and where persons and things will yield inspiration and new thought for another year's work. She will not find city life in summer extravagant. Hotel and boarding-house rates are generally lower, furnished apartments can be rented by a couple of summer tourists in town for a comparative song, and a few simple shirt-waist suits, with comfortable hat, shoes and gloves,

The Castle Comedy

By THOMPSON BUCHANAN

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CHAPTER IV.

FOR quite a minute all looked at Sir John Wilmerding in well bred astonishment.

"A stupid game!" He jerked the bandage from his eyes and threw it on the ground. "I won't be a donkey for you all," he added in disgust, which only gave the smiling Mistress Courtleigh opportunity to murmur, "If one could always choose!"

It was May Percy's birthday party, and the game of blind man's buff had come to a sudden end. They were playing out on the big lawn beside the castle. That lawn, a green, clear spot tucked away in a mile of thick studded forest trees, was just large enough for the ancient turreted structure in one corner, with the five acres of roses to the right of it, and the small, green velvet playground beyond. Representatives of all the neighboring families were there—Alice Harmon, Elizabeth Hampton and Dorothy Stanfield, with Sir John, Captain Thorncliffe, Sir Harvey Johnston, the rich baronet "who simpered," and James Bate, the exquisite down from town, who had a most excellent figure to display his clothes.

In the game Sir John caught Mistress Courtleigh, then misnamed her Percy and quickly lost temper at the laugh upon his love so easily displayed.

"Sir John is such an arch flatterer," Mistress Courtleigh had observed slyly as she slipped from his arms, and that precipitated the storm.

Choking with anger, he faced them, while for a moment wonder kept the rest dumb. Sir Henry, who had come out, essayed it, but only Mistress Percy could quell the storm.

"Come, come," she said easily, "if Sir John is tired I don't blame him for stopping. I would not have any gentleman weary himself against his will for my pleasure. We'll find another for the bandage. Gentlemen, volunteers—step forward."

She paused for a reply. The men seemed yet too wonder struck to move.

"Such modesty I have never seen." There was sarcasm in her tone now.

"Let us find one ourselves, then, May," suggested Ethel Courtleigh. The girls looked at each other for a moment, then both nodded.

"M. Dubarre?"

"The very one." Ethel Courtleigh's was the second voice. The others were silent—that is, not Captain Thorncliffe. Had Mistress Courtleigh proposed the devil, the captain would have fought before another should serve. Now he spoke simply:

"Where is Dubarre?"

"Polishing his pumps in the house, most probably, captain." Sir Henry could not better conceal his anger at his daughter's ill timed suggestion.

Mistress Percy reddened ever so slightly. "I'll go fetch him," she answered quickly and took two steps toward the house, then paused. "Eff, come with me." And the two girls went hand in hand along the narrow path that ran beside the edge of the lawn through the roses to the house, hunting for a willing blind man.

game that brought Sir John Wilmerding beside May Percy.

"That was a pretty scene," he whispered, sneering. She looked at him, surprised.

"Lugging in a French nobody," he explained, angry. "I had to stand by and see!"

"Look out, monsieur is coming this way!"

She cried it to stop the foolish lover, only fearless jealousy would not let him cease.

"Who's he?" was the next demand, when the flurry was past. His tone was now low, eager, angry, but the girl paid little attention. Instead of replying she cried to the blind man:

"Be careful, monsieur, you'll take the bench—you'll be a judge!"

"And should I not, mademoiselle?" he answered, laughing. "Justice is blind. Beware yourself. I'll catch you."

"He suddenly appears at your father's home," exclaimed Sir John, "and, like any other menial, begs a position." He was too angry to be careful now. The girl pulled at his sleeve to make him cease.

"Be quiet. Don't you see monsieur is coming?" she whispered. That was the last straw.

"A tockicker," cried Wilmerding aloud, and May Percy started forward, away from him.

"Oh, I'm not afraid you'll catch me," she laughed in Dubarre's face; then, dodging weakly, almost fell into his arms. There he held her as men hold their dearest possessions.

"Who is she? Guess who she is!" the rest shouted.

Dubarre straightened. "My—I mean Mlle. Percy," he said, and, releasing her, bowed with the deep reverence of a subject before his queen.

"Good! Good!" cried the others.

Sir John strode for comfort over beside Sir Henry.

The blind man came back to light. He stood in the midst of them all, smiling slightly and holding the bandage in one hand. May Percy was beside him. The others stood about, but these two seemed in some way to be off to themselves, apart from the rest. The girl looked at her captor with a sort of troubled archness. Something it was of the same look she had worn when he made her dance the minuets. At last she spoke, and the tone was troubled, uncertain, questioning.

"I tried, yet I could not escape you. I have got past all our gallants easily. I don't understand."

Then evidently the dancing master forgot himself. He bent toward her, eager, earnest to explain.

"Mademoiselle must slipped a little. My good fortune caught her. Mistress Percy is handiapped always, for no man can stay long away."

The glance that flashed about the circle showed amazement then.

Sir Henry Percy, already black as midnight, grew ponderous in his rage. "Come, come, children," he bellowed,



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speech.

"You know I'm not."

Still he seemed bent on forcing it.

"What, then, mademoiselle?"

Quickly she faced him, all sternness.

"Tis you, sir."

For the first time since they had met the girl had the upper hand.

"I?" he cried aghast.

"Yes, you've been remiss." The words were a rebuke; the tone, utter condemnation. They swept him to inglorious defeat.

"I remiss to you? Oh, mademoiselle!"

He dropped on one knee, pain in every look and word and gesture.

"Yes, you've not given me my dancing lesson." And the smile that broke over her face as she said it showed the first awakening of one who begins to know.

Dubarre sprang to his feet all ablaze with happiness.

"Ah, mademoiselle, like le bon Dieu, you give pain that great joy may follow."

"Monsieur!" That was all, but the smile, still there, spoke volumes.

"It was your birthday. I thought the lesson forgot." He cried it eagerly as a defense.

"Monsieur!" Reproachfully this time she said it.

"But how I shall atone!"

"The minuets."

"With Pierre and his harp," the man broke in delightedly. He ran to the path and called over toward the lodge, "Pierre! Pierre!" then came back to the girl beside the tree.

"Have you taught many ladies of France the minuets, monsieur?" she asked as they waited for Pierre.

"I fear that none can now be taught, mademoiselle."

She drew up coldly. "Which means, of course, they all know. We English girls are perhaps more backward. We learn more of housewifery, less of junketings and furbelows."

After that there was silence until Pierre appeared.

"A minuets, Pierre." The dancing master spoke in his most professional tone. The music began, and they took positions.

As their hands met in the dance: "And does the house— Oh, what do you call it?" asked Dubarre.

"Housewifery?" prompted the girl.

"Yes, that's it. Does that give the grand air, mademoiselle?" he question-

warmth of an English heart melts the mask of ice from off the face." He half whispered the words.

Pierre coughed sudden warning. The man continued eagerly, "Then, then, mademoiselle!"

Again Pierre coughed aloud. Du barre glanced that way. The harpist with his head, was making violent signs of disapproval.

The hands of the dancing master fell. He stepped back suddenly and bowed. When he spoke it was in quite altered tones and very sad.

"But, mademoiselle, I forgot. There is another dance, quite another dance—the dance of the sword, where we choose honor for a partner and go down to meet death at the end. And that, mademoiselle, is the grandes dance of all."

They stood apart, looking at each other. In his face she watched struggling resolution gain hard mastery while he saw but blushing wonder and the questioning softness of her eyes. And as they stood thus there floated over from the harp the air of an old French love song, a song of parting. But louder from the direction of the house came the hearty voice of Sir Henry Percy, calling: "May! Oh, May!"

(To be Continued.)

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Too many of us consider an excuse a reason.

Everything sounds like an excuse to some men.

The philosophical person is apt not to be when considering troubles of his own.

Many a man who thinks he is getting into a peach orchard really finds his way into a lemon grove.

There are lots of answers to the question, "What's the use?" but the man who asks it never wants one.

When an acquaintance says to you, "I am going to be honest with you," brace yourself to hear something disagreeable.

Most of us when we ride a free horse start out on a walk, quicken into a brisk trot, then break into a wild gallop and are thrown.

Good For Twenty.

"Lawyers get stung as easily as oth-

come with me. And the two girls went hand in hand along the narrow path that ran beside the edge of the lawn through the roses to the house, hunting for a willing blind man.

The others looked at one another and at Sir John. It was too good an opportunity to let pass. Sir Harvey Johnston opened the play.

"Missess Percy picked a strange one," he simpered.

James Bate, the exquisite, glanced at his own well turned legs. "A good dancer should catch any girl."

"Perhaps he will beat Sir John," remarked Elizabeth Hampton innocently. Then Alice Harmon's enthusiasm overflowed. "M. Dubarre is very handsome."

"And bright," added Mistress Dorothy Stanfield, looking at Sir John.

"His low birth is a pity, though," said the first speaker, in tones that implied a doubt of it.

Dorothy Stanfield tossed her head. "Oh, that makes him so interesting. If I were a man I'd fear him for a rival." Rumor had it that Mistress Stanfield kept an anxious eye on the Wilmerding acres.

Sir John still showed his irritation, though he tried bravely to talk to Sir Henry, as if undisturbed.

"All Frenchmen are sad flirts, are they not?" inquired Elizabeth Hampton, apparently thirst for information. Mistress Stanfield answered her. "For shame, Bess! Why, he's only French enough to be fascinating. He talks English like an Englishman. Don't you think so, Sir John?"

Before the lover could reply Sir Henry Percy's spleen put his discretion clean to flight.

"Sir John could scarce be jealous of the antics of a renegade French jig stepper!" he exclaimed fiercely.

And when they all looked up the jig stepper, with the girls beside him, was at hand. The faces of two told that they had heard. The Frenchman's well trained countenance seldom spoke but on orders from within. Now it was blank.

As though accustomed, Dubarre assumed easily the dominating place.

"Schottische?" he questioned. And they entered straightway into the spirit of it.

"No, no," they cried.

"Valse, then?"

"Never, never."

"Polka?" with shrug.

"Not today."

"Or minuet?" he asked. Then, most persuasively: "The stately minuet?"

They laughed at him.

He threw up his hands in despair. "What, then, can the poor dancing master do? What is it that you want?" The question was to all. The look for May Percy alone.

"Blind man's buff," she said.

"Well, to the victim the bandage."

And with his usual nonchalance he placed himself obediently in the hands of Captain Thorncliffe and Mistress Courtleigh, the arch persecutors.

"Is it tight enough?" asked Mistress Courtleigh.

"Close as your image to my heart, fair lady," he answered gallantly.

"So loose as that? Captain Thorncliffe, we must pull harder." The captain did his best.

James Bate's pro-British must out. "Frenchmen work well in the dark."

"They must, to ferret English plots," came the quick answer.

"A nation of runners," simpered Sir Harvey Johnston.

"Trained by chasing the world's armies."

Then they spun Dubarre off into darkness. Now he went groping about, this way and that, all the while complaining aloud of the high English courtesy that made them stand aside for the humble dancing master.

Perhaps it was the chance of the

midnight, grew ponderous in his rage. "Come, come, children," he bellowed,



As though accustomed, Dubarre assumed easily the dominating place.

"It's almost time for the feast! Hurry away to prepare yourselves!" And thus rudely he broke up the game.

Gaily they moved toward the castle, the girls gossiping together.

"Isn't he graceful?" exclaimed Alice Harmon. "Did you ever see such quickness, catching May?"

Ethel Courtleigh laughed. "Tut, child! Didn't you see him peeping?"

"For my part," observed Elizabeth Hampton, "I believe she slipped on purpose."

Dubarre still stood where he had caught May Percy. He was looking at the bandage in his hand and smiling with a sort of puzzled, quizzical wonder—as it were, laughing at himself. Sir Henry Percy broke the spell.

"Monsieur," with marked emphasis on the title, "seems strangely at home at the game of blind man's buff."

Sir John followed the lead.

"Certainly he displays rare excellence. One might imagine he had played diligently at it from childhood, with the French army perhaps."

Dubarre looked up. "No, no, messieurs," he laughed, "not there. The emperor reverses the game. His enemies are blindfold."

Sir Henry Percy and Sir John walked away with much dignity, but without giving a reply. Dubarre resumed his musing.

Now a big oak, the captain of the encircling host of trees, stood out in the center foreground of the lawn. There was a bench on the dark side of the tree, and the path through the garden to the castle ran past it on the right, and on the left continued to the woodland lodge, where the dancing master lived, a quarter of a mile away.

The birthday feast was to be set on the lawn near this "captain" tree, and there, leaning against the bench, Pierre had left his heart. Mistress Percy, starting toward the house after the others, stopped in the garden to get a flower for her hair, then returned to the lawn to superintend the placing of the tables for the birthday feast. Coming along the path, she stepped from behind the big tree almost to overrun Dubarre. Both started.

"You here?" she exclaimed.

The man drew back. "I am in mademoiselle's way?"

"No, oh, no," she protested.

"Mademoiselle is disturbed; unwell perhaps." There was insistence in his

you call it?" asked Dubarre.

"Housewifery?" prompted the girl.

"Yes, that's it. Does that give the grand air, mademoiselle?" he questioned, most innocently.

"Does flattery come within your province, M. Dubarre?" she answered.

"'Twas brave of you."

"Even a poor dancing master can be brave for the truth, mademoiselle."

There was no reply for that.

"You said your countrywomen do not care for the minuet. Why is it?" she asked after a pause.

His face lighted. "Because their hearts pump warm blood, mademoiselle, not freezing water that boils only from anger. For such, the minuet, but for women of heart, the dance."

"The dance?" She stopped and looked the question. "One we English would like? What is the dance?"

The time, the scene, the maid had all combined to make the Frenchman reckless. The poetry of his French nature was uppermost.

"It is a world's music throbbing in one's feet—this dance! Ah, mademoiselle, to a man!" He paused.

"Yes, to a man"—she repeated slowly.

"It is sometimes to carry heaven in his arms until his very heart sings in its joy."

"Carry heaven in his arms, monsieur?"

"I mean the valse, mademoiselle. Would you valse?" His eagerness was overwhelming.

To her cheeks there came the quick flush that faded quick again, in her eyes that look of sweet yet arch surrender. "You are the dancing master, monsieur."

"Pierre, a valse!" he cried.

Then Dubarre stepped close and put his arm about her.

"With all respect, mademoiselle."

She yielded, and they began waltzing slowly.

Now Dubarre spoke. "One, two, three—one, two, three. Ah, mademoiselle, 'tis the poetry of life clothed in the joy of motion. Can you not feel, for thus 'gainst each other hearts talk, throb to throb?"

Over beside the tree Pierre began to show signs of uneasiness.

May Percy's head was bent down. Her breast moved with deep breaths, a dawning pink had stolen to her cheeks. Dubarre looked at her.

"Pardon, mademoiselle. I was wrong. 'Tis far more beautiful when the

lop and are thrown.

Good For Twenty.

"Lawyers get stung as easily as other people," said one who practices in the criminal courts. "Here's what happened to me the other day: A friend of mine tipped me off that there was a case coming up in special sessions and it would be easy to get the defendant, a negro, free."

"There's a 'twenty in it for you," he added. "I've got another case on upstairs or I would take it myself."

"Sure enough, I got the fellow off, and when we reached the corridor I politely intimated that I had heard there was a 'twenty awaiting me for my trouble."

"Sure thing, boss," said the negro, diving into his pockets. "It certainly am worth twenty, all right." Without a smile he handed over two dimes."

Colds and Bald Heads.

A baldheaded physician said: "I used to be dreadfully subject to colds even in the summer. I had to wear a black skullcap all the time. The minute I took it off I began to sneeze and wheeze. But now for a year I have not once worn a skullcap, and I have not once had a cold. Why, I could go and stand bareheaded in a snowstorm without any ill effect. My immunity to colds comes from this: Every morning I put my head under the cold water spigot and let the cold water run for a minute on my bald crown. This is a refreshing thing, and since I began to do it I have never had a cold."

The Moorhen.

What could be more perfect defense than the device of the moorhen? She sinks herself in the water beneath an overhanging root or bank, leaving only her bill in sight. And that looks like a fallen leaf. You may stand within six feet of her, and she will not move, so sure is she that her wile will succeed.—London Standard.

Fair and Square.

City Boarder—When you exchanged cattle with Farmer Smith, did you get a quid pro quo? Farmer Jones—No. Neighbor Smith didn't try no such mean tricks on me. We swapped fair and even.—Baltimore American.

Heart, Throat, Liver and Skin

DR. AGNEW'S FOUR FAMOUS SPECIFICS CURE COMPLETELY THE WORST DISEASES OF THESE PARTS—DREADFUL HEART DISEASE RELIEVED IN THIRTY MINUTES.

Heart disease will affect people differently, but in all cases it must be viewed with great alarm. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is the one remedy that can be safely depended upon in times of trouble. It will give relief in thirty minutes.

Mr. Thomas Petry, of Aylmer, Que., was troubled with severe heart complaint for five years, the pain, at times, being so severe that he could not attend to business. Every other remedy failed until he tried Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, which gave immediate relief, and his words are these: "I have now taken four bottles of the remedy and am entirely free from every symptom of heart disease."

A cold in the head need not be trifled with, for it is catarrh in an incipient condition, and catarrh is not to be trifled with. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, as scores of clergymen, members of parliament, and prominent citizens in the Dominion have borne testimony, drives away a cold in the head like magic, and where this has assumed the shape of aggravated catarrh, producing deafness and throat trouble, it effects a permanent cure.

It is not always safe to take pills for liver trouble. They not unfrequently create other troubles that are serious. Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills, whilst thoroughly certain of removing all liver trouble, give no difficulty either at the time or afterwards. They are pleasant to take and cost only 10 cents.

The faculty that Dr. Agnew has displayed in getting at the seat of trouble is manifest in his Ointment, as in the other three remedies. This contains the elements that give speedy and permanent relief in all skin diseases and is peculiarly effective in curing piles. 35 cents.

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dashed along the lines of the patriot army, as Houston had arranged that he should do, calling out clearly that all might hear, this deathknell to all hopes of possible escape: "I have cut down Vince's bridge! Now, fight for your lives and remember the Alamo!"

The Texan army, with Houston riding at the front of the center column, had then dashed forward against the Mexican breastworks, behind which stood the army of Santa Anna, drawn up in perfect order and calmly reserving its fire for short range. Their first volley, however, by the grace of a divine Providence, as the Texans declared, went too high. Houston's leg was shattered at the ankle and his horse severely wounded, but his columns still advanced uninjured.

Then came the answering volley, "poured into the very bosoms" of the astonished Mexicans—unable to reload and without bayonets for the charge. The Texans had "clubbed their muskets" and dealt desperate blows, and finally, when they had thus battered their way into the very center of the Mexican army, they had drawn their murderous bowie knives and "literally cut their way through dense masses of living flesh."

The battle had lasted only twenty minutes, but in that time a new nation had been born into the world. "From the battle of San Jacinto," said Webster in 1842, "the war was at an end."

Great Musician's Eccentricities.

Dolls were the idols, after his beloved instruments, of Domenico Dragonetti, the king of the double bass. He had a huge collection of these puppets dressed in various national costumes, and wherever Dragonetti went the dolls were sure to go. That was only one of this eccentric genius' peculiarities. He would never play unless his dog were in the orchestra, and nobody would have got a note out of him unless he had been permitted to sit in the orchestra next to the stage door. This was a precaution to enable him to save his wonderful instrument in case of fire. The instrument itself he brought from the monastery of St. Pietro when on a visit to Vincenza, and when he died he bequeathed it to St. Mark's, Venice, to be used at solemn services.—London Standard.

A French Joke.

Here is a French joke that is rather English in character: The Marquis de Favieres, notorious for his impecuniosity, called on a man of means named Barnard and said:

"Monsieur, I am going to astonish you, I am the Marquis de Favieres, I do not know you, and I come to borrow 500 louis."

"Monsieur," Barnard replied, "I am going to astonish you much more, I know you, and I am going to lend them."

Bowel Troubles

Liver pills, cathartics, mineral waters, often make Constipation worse. They merely irritate the bowels and force them to move—stop taking purgatives and the bowels become "tight" again.

"Fruit-a-tives" are the one certain cure for Constipation

because their action is upon the liver, "Fruit-a-tives" are a liver tonic. They stimulate the secretions of bile by the liver, this bile causes the bowels to move in the natural, regular way and completely cures Constipation.

"Fruit-a-tives are fruit juices with tonics and antiseptics added. In "Fruit-a-tives" one atom of bitter replaces one atom of sweet in the fruit juices, forming a new compound which is many times more active, medicinally, than the fruit juices could possibly be. 50c. a-box—\$2.50 for 6 boxes. At all dealers'.

Fruit a-tives
OR (FRUIT LIVER TABLETS.) 114

IN WRECKS AT SEA.

The Way Men Act When They Lose Their Heads and Nerve.

What has most struck me in my many experiences of shipwrecks has been the strangely diverse ways in which the passengers acquit themselves under intense excitement and panic," said a lifeboat man to the writer.

Women cry, faint and cling to each other, but are least trouble. Men often act very strangely. I remember one man throwing into the lifeboat a heavy trunk which he wanted to save, but which we promptly heaved overboard.

Some men become quite panic stricken. I've seen strong men, probably brave enough in other cases, fighting fiercely for the life buoys and thrusting the women and children aside in frantic endeavors to leap into the boat first; yet, strangely enough, one man who thus disgraced himself has since obtained the Royal Humane society's medal for saving life at sea, thrice volunteering with a scratch crew in aid of a distressed vessel.

I've known others who became so stupefied with fright as to resist all attempts at rescuing them, begging to be left to die and having to be forcibly thrown into the lifeboat. Some persons frequently become half demented, and I've known several cases where they have in a frenzy committed suicide by positively jumping headlong into the sea and drowning themselves, and one man to insure his sinking filled his pockets with coal.

Some years ago another passenger, hearing the ship had struck, went and drowned himself in the bathroom, anticipating his fate, as it were.

I remember another case where a passenger hanged himself in his cabin just as the lifeboat arrived.—London Tit-Bits.

Looked Into the Wall.

A rather peculiar case of absent-mindedness was that related of Peter Burrows, an Irish lawyer. A friend

POLITICAL NEWS!

Small Party no Policy.

A party without a policy is as a ship without a rudder. This is the unfavorable condition of the Conservative party to-day. Small numerically, lacking leaders possessing the essential qualifications of leadership, weakened by internecine quarrels, disrupted by conflicting ambitions, and having nothing to offer the Canadian people but vain repetitions of transactions involving the expenditure of money wherein reasonable profit accrued to some active far seeing business man.

The electors of Centre Toronto were recently regaled with a synopsis of matters which had been presented to the House after having been closely investigated in committee, upon the occasion of the nomination of Mr. Bristol preparatory to the next election. It was made to appear that the furnishings of a Government boat had been contracted for upon a lavish scale, and the items were read and commented upon as if they had been bought for the excess use of sailors before the mast. The purchase of coffee cups, ice pitchers and wine glasses was used as an occasion to charge graft and extravagance, whereas the simple explanation is that provision of this nature is made on some of the larger boats owned by the Government on the St. Lawrence, for the accommodation of His Excellency the Governor-General and distinguished people who may from time to time be the guests of the Dominion Government.

Explanation Already Made.

This explanation was made in the House at the time the matter was first brought up. The Auditor-General paid the bills and the affair had no special significance, but it is seized upon again and imparted with great emotion at a meeting of Conservatives at Toronto. It might be well to state that with the charge of extravagance there was nothing said of the explanation given in the House when the matter first became public.

Hard Pressed for Material.

If the speeches made at Toronto on the occasion of the nomination of Mr. Bristol be examples of what the Conservative party have to offer the people in exchange for the administration of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, there will be no hesitation in making a choice. No criticism was made on the general policy of the Government, the tariff arrangements of the Liberal party were commended, and a tribute was paid to the statesmanlike attitude of the Government with respect to the building of public works. Said Mr. Bristol: "If the former government spent one million then this Government spent six million in public works last year." To accentuate this eulogy of the Liberal administration the speaker made it clear that the expenditure has been six times greater for great public work under the Liberals than under the Conservatives.

Foster's Statements Denied.

Very recently in the House, when replying to Mr. Fielding, Minister of Finance, Mr. Foster took occasion to say that the Liberals had spent far less on public works than the Conservatives. In fact he produced figures to prove his contention, and in conclusion said: "That I think disposes pretty effectually of the plea that though this Government has spent lavishly and largely they have spent the money on great public works."

Here we find two prominent Conservatives, both members for the same

A



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INVENTION**

FOR THE

**CULTURE
OF HAIR**



CULTURE OF HAIR

THE EVANS VACUUM CAP is a practical invention constructed on scientific and hygienic principles by the simple means of which a free and normal circulation is restored throughout the scalp. The minute blood vessels are gently stimulated to activity, thus allowing the food supply which can only be derived from the blood, to be carried to the hair roots, the effects of which are quickly seen in a healthy, vigorous growth of hair. There is no rubbing, and as no drugs or chemicals of whatsoever kind are employed there is nothing to cause irritation. It is only necessary to wear the Cap three or four minutes daily.

60 DAYS' FREE TRIAL! The Company's Guarantee.

An EVANS VACUUM CAP will be sent you for sixty days' free trial. If you do not see a gradual development of a new growth of hair, and are not convinced that the Cap will completely restore your hair, you are at liberty to return the Cap with no expense whatever to yourself. It is requested, as an evidence of good faith, that the price of the Cap be deposited with the Chancery Lane Safe Deposit Company of London, the largest financial and business institution of the kind in the world, who will issue a receipt guaranteeing that the money will be returned in full, or demand without questions or comment, at any time during the trial period.

The eminent Dr. L. N. LOVE, in his address to the Medical Board on the subject of Alopecia areata, stated that if a means could be devised to bring nutrition to the hair follicles, their roots, without restoring to any irritating process, the problem of hair growth would be solved. Ever since, when the EVANS VACUUM CAP was submitted to him for inspection, he has remarked that the Cap would fulfil and confirm in practice the object of his ideal, previously made before the Medical Board.

Dr. W. MURPHY, referring to the invention, says that the principle upon which the Evans Vacuum Cap is founded is absolutely correct and indisputable. An illustrated and descriptive book of the Evans Vacuum Cap will be sent, post free, on application.

THE SECRETARY, EVANS VACUUM CAP CO., LIMITED.
Regent House, Regent Street, London, W.

ay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE. No. 28 Taking effect Jan 1st, 1906.

Kingston and Deseronto to Napanee and Deseronto.									
Stations.	Miles.	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.	No. 5.	No. 6.	No. 7.	No. 8.
Kingston	0	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Albion	10	6:00	6:00	1:00	1:00	1:00	1:00	1:00	1:00
Deseronto	15	6:15	6:15	1:15	1:15	1:15	1:15	1:15	1:15
Strathcona	20	6:30	6:30	1:30	1:30	1:30	1:30	1:30	1:30
Newburgh	25	6:45	6:45	1:45	1:45	1:45	1:45	1:45	1:45
Thomson's Mills	30	7:00	7:00	2:00	2:00	2:00	2:00	2:00	2:00
Camden East	35	7:15	7:15	2:15	2:15	2:15	2:15	2:15	2:15
Yarker	40	7:30	7:30	2:30	2:30	2:30	2:30	2:30	2:30
Napanee	45	7:45	7:45	2:45	2:45	2:45	2:45	2:45	2:45
Deseronto	50	8:00	8:00	3:00	3:00	3:00	3:00	3:00	3:00
Kingston	55	8:15	8:15	3:15	3:15	3:15	3:15	3:15	3:15

Kingston and Deseronto to Napanee and Deseronto.									
Stations.	Miles.	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.	No. 5.	No. 6.	No. 7.	No. 8.
Kingston	0	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Albion	10	6:00	6:00	1:00	1:00	1:00	1:00	1:00	1:00
Deseronto	15	6:15	6:15	1:15	1:15	1:15	1:15	1:15	1:15
Strathcona	20	6:30	6:30	1:30	1:30	1:30	1:30	1:30	1:30
Newburgh	25	6:45	6:45	1:45	1:45	1:45	1:45	1:45	1:45
Thomson's Mills	30	7:00	7:00	2:00	2:00	2:00	2:00	2:00	2:00
Camden East	35	7:15	7:15	2:15	2:15	2:15	2:15	2:15	2:15
Yarker	40	7:30	7:30	2:30	2:30	2:30	2:30	2:30	2:30
Napanee	45	7:45	7:45	2:45	2:45	2:45	2:45	2:45	2:45
Deseronto	50	8:00	8:00	3:00	3:00	3:00	3:00	3:00	3:00
Kingston	55	8:15	8:15	3:15	3:15	3:15	3:15	3:15	3:15

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.									
NAPANEE TO DESERONTO and PICTON.					PICTON TO DESERONTO and NAPANEE.				
TRAINS		STEAMERS			STEAMERS		TRAINS.		
Leave Napanee	Arrive Deseronto	Leave Deseronto	Arrive Picton	Leave Picton	Arrive Deseronto	Leave Deseronto	Arrive Napanee	Leave Napanee	Arrive Picton
12:00 a.m.	2:00 a.m.			6:00 a.m.	7:25 a.m.	9:50 a.m.	10:10 a.m.	11:30 a.m.	11:50 a.m.
1:30 "	3:30 "			9:50 a.m.	11:20 a.m.	12:40 p.m.	1:00 p.m.	12:40 p.m.	1:00 p.m.
3:30 "	5:30 "	7:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.			12:55 p.m.	1:15 p.m.	1:35 p.m.	1:55 p.m.
5:30 "	7:35 "					3:45 p.m.	4:10 "	4:10 "	4:30 "
7:30 "	9:40 "					6:10 "	6:30 "	6:30 "	6:50 "
9:30 "	11:45 "	1:40 p.m.	3:00 p.m.			7:40 "	8:00 "	8:00 "	8:20 "
11:30 p.m.	12:25 p.m.					1:40 a.m.	2:00 a.m.	2:00 a.m.	2:20 a.m.
12:30 "	1:30 "	5:30 p.m.	7:00 p.m.	4:00 p.m.	6:30 p.m.	5:55 "	6:15 "	6:15 "	6:35 "
1:30 "	4:30 "					7:00 "	7:20 "	7:20 "	7:40 "
3:30 "	6:55 "	7:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.			7:20 "	7:40 "	7:40 "	8:00 "
5:30 "	7:10 "								
7:30 "	8:35 "								
Daily. All other rains run all Sundays excepted.									
H. B. SHERWOOD!					D. A. VALLEAU Asst. Superintendent.				

vide free while the latter is made to pay.

Twaddle Not a Policy.

It is twaddle such as this that is made to take the place of policy with the men who seek to regain control of the Government, so that transactions such as the Curran bridge, and Pacific scandals may be repeated. The people of Canada have more intelligence than they are credited with by the Conservatives. Better reasons than those adduced must be presented before the electors exchange the prosperity they have for the uncertain and unsettled condition of affairs which would obtain if Canada were governed by a cabinet in which Geo. E. Foster, the man who took commissions and rake-off, would be a prominent member.

Rumors About Elections.

There has been much talk about an early election. It may be stated with confidence that until the return of the premier nothing of a definite character will be known or can be stated. Many rumors are current but they are not backed by anything in the nature of authority.

Generalities Not Charges.

To convince the general public of wrong-doing, definite and distinct charges should be made. The fact that no such method has been pursued, is the best guarantee that nothing has been discovered which would reflect upon the Government. The people will pay no attention whatever to slander or innuendo, only flat, clear allegations accompanied by proof will appeal to a practical fair-minded people such as Canadians have proved themselves to be.

Liberals Probed Accounts.

When the expenditure of public money was brought into question before the public accounts committee, the Liberal members were found quite as anxious as the Conservatives to probe matters to the bottom. On the part of the Opposition the investigation partook of the nature of a fishing expedition, but the Liberal members approached the subject in a very different manner. They adopted a process of close enquiry into the item under discussion and elicited sufficient information to explain an apparent overcharge, or dispose effectually of any suggestion that public money had been wrongfully expended. Sir Wilfrid Laurier will not be a party to wrong-doing, and when his attention is called to any flagrant case, retribution will be swift and sure.

Foster Holds on.

Notwithstanding the findings of the Royal Insurance Commission which probed the dealings of this politician with the Forrester's funds, and exposed the fact that he had personally profited by the use of trust funds, he submits his name again in North Toronto and proposes to be a candidate at the next election.

An attempt was made to foist him upon the electors of North York, but this proved unsuccessful. As an opponent of Hon. Mr. Aylesworth, Mr. Foster's political career would have reached an abrupt termination. He chose rather to fight for his present seat than run the risk of defeat at the hands of the electors who would simply judge between the two men.

Cannot Trust the People.

While evoking dramatic appeals to the people for their support, and condemnation of his own actions, Mr. Foster cannot see his way clear to submit the issue to them. If he were confident of his own sincerity of purpose, and had faith in the efficacy of the charges he has brought against the present administration, Mr. Foster would with confidence place himself in the hands of a constituency represented by

I Took Pe=ru=na, Hardly Daring to Believe

So Writes Mr. Newhof, of Albany.

Pelvic Diseases in Men.

Many an invalid is dragging out a miserable existence with catarrh of the kidneys, catarrh of the bladder, or both.

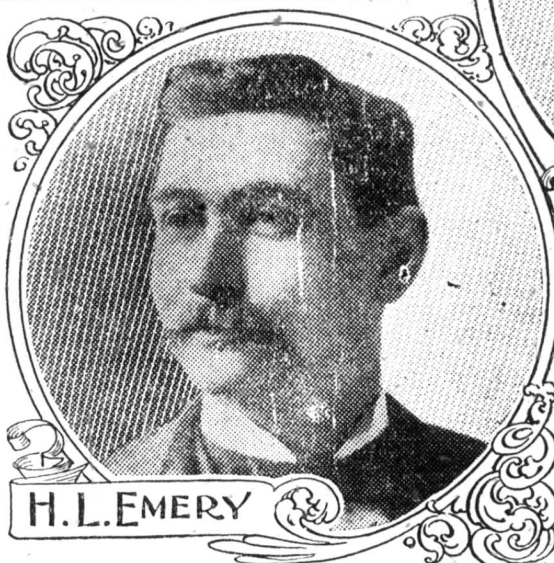
There is no disease equal to catarrh of the bladder in producing complete wretchedness, absolute despair, haggard misery and stubborn weakness.

An army of this sort of victims have one by one discovered that Peruna could be relied upon to relieve such cases.

One man tells another man, and in this way the news spreads until in all parts of the country are to be found men who have been permanently liberated from the thralldom of catarrh of the bladder by a course of Peruna.

Many cases of catarrh of the stomach, kidneys and other abdominal organs have reported themselves as cured.

We give below two prominent testimonials which illustrate the benefit of Peruna in these cases.



H. L. EMERY

Catarrh of Stomach and Kidneys.

Mr. H. L. Emery, Vice Chancellor and Master of Arms, K. P.'s, of Omaha, Neb., writes from 205 North Sixteenth street, the following words of praise for Peruna as a tonic. He says:

"It is with pleasure I recommend Peruna as a tonic of unusual merit. A large number of prominent members of the different orders with which I have been connected have been cured by the use of Peruna in cases of catarrh of the stomach and head; also in kidney complaints and weakness of the pelvic organs.

"Peruna tones up the system, aids digestion, induces sleep, and is well worthy the confidence of sufferers of the above complaints."

true to the people who reposed their confidence in the men chosen to govern the country. While both parties can promise prosperity, any party may so direct the affairs of a nation that favorable conditions under which prosperity may flourish can be created. This was done by the Liberal Government. Its Western Immigration policy peopled that country with sturdy home-seekers, Transportation was facilitated so that Eastern Canada participated in the impetus given to business of every character.

The tariff was so ordered that sufficient protection was given to infant industries and at the same time it

Mr. David L. Jaycox, Chaplain Clarinda I. O. G. T. and Chaplain G. A. R., 835 Broadway, Oakland, Cal., writes:

"I am an old war veteran. I contracted severe bladder and kidney trouble. I spent hundreds of dollars and consulted a host of doctors, but neither did me any good.

"Finally some of my comrades who had been cured by Peruna advised me to try it. I at once bought a bottle, and found it helped me so much that I kept using it for nearly four months.

"Peruna has proven the best medicine I ever used. My pains are gone and I believe myself to be cured. I feel well, and would not be without a bottle in time of need for ten times its cost."

Mr. Robert E. Hanvey, Treasurer Knights of Industrial Freedom, also a well known writer and lecturer, writes

operation. A severe system of auditing before payment is insisted upon, and in this regard alone it may be said that many thousands of dollars of the people's money have been saved.

Lands have found their way into the hands of the settler, with the result that under the present administration thousands of homesteaders are found each year occupying the lands as against hundreds under Conservative administration.

Lands heretofore supposed to be worthless, have been transferred to irrigation companies upon the express condition that hundreds of thousands of dollars shall first be expended in



CHARLES B. NEWHOF

Catarrh of the Bladder.

Mr. C. B. Newhof, 10 Delaware street, Albany, N. Y., President Montefiore Club, writes:

"Since my advanced age I find that I have been frequently troubled with urinary ailments. The bladder seemed irritated, and my physician said that it was catarrh caused by a protracted cold which would be difficult to overcome on account of my advanced years. I took Peruna, hardly daring to believe that I would be helped, but found to my relief that I soon began to mend. The irritation gradually subsided, and the urinary difficulties passed away. I have enjoyed excellent health now for the past seven months. I enjoy my meals, sleep soundly, and am as well as I was twenty years ago. I give all praise to Peruna."

from 11 South Nicholas St., Chicago, Ill., as follows:

"I was in good health until about four years ago, when my back became lame and sore. The pains kept increasing, with severe twitches and slow exhaustive aches. Urine was highly colored and passed with great irregularity. I knew this must be inflammation of the bladder.

"Having read of Peruna I decided to try it. I found relief from the pain within ten days. The aches gradually diminished, and it was a blessed relief I can assure you. Within three months I was well once more. My appetite had returned, nervousness and irritability were things of the past, and for over two years now I have been a healthy man.

"I give all thanks to your Peruna, and believe that it is a blessing to mankind."

Prospects are bright upon every hand. From the West come reports of large crop probabilities, and all things seem to be working together for good.

Under these circumstances why would the people exchange the advantages they know they possess for the uncertainties of Conservative rule? Echo answers, Why?

Trouble.

"Sometimes I think I have more troubles than any other man on earth."

"Nonsense! Look at Thompson. He's got a wife, an automobile and a sure system for beating the races."

A moment's patience is ten years' comfort.

the issue to them. It is the content of his own sincerity of purpose, and had faith in the efficacy of the charges he has brought against the present administration. Mr. Foster would with confidence place himself in the hands of a constituency represented by the very man who joined issue with him on insurance matters, and leave the verdict for the people. The very fact he fears to take this course proves that he dare not trust himself or his case with the electors.

Another Lie Nailed.

The Ottawa Citizen, Conservative paper, recently charged that an official of the Finance Department had sold an advanced copy of the Royal Insurance Committee report, and intimated that at the same price public officials would soon become wealthy. To give an air of probability to the accusation, the Citizen proceeded to explain that this official used the check in payment of a grocery bill.

This is the kind of damnable slander indulged in by the Opposition press. At the Department of Finance an unqualified denial is given, and the statement is denounced as false and malicious. It will be observed that no names are given, just the same general charge against an official of a great and responsible department without any particulars whatever. Such a course puts a cloud upon every official of that department. In this case action will be taken at once to compel a retraction of the obnoxious article, but in the meantime the damage has been done, the calumny has been repeated, reprinted and republished throughout Canada.

When the retraction comes, come as it will, very few who read the original slander will see its partial reparation is all that is possible under the most favorable circumstances. In the interim the public mind is being influenced and prejudiced against the Government, which is powerless to stop such dishonorable methods of political warfare. A statement such as this, while it has its origin in an obscure paper, always finds its way into some great daily of large circulation, and the damage is intensified.

These are Tory methods. This is the Tory policy. This is a fair sample of the means employed to overthrow the Government of Sir Wilfred Laurier, for the purpose of handing it over to an unorganized coterie of ambitious, hungry politicians.

Canada's Dignity Sustained.

The visit of Sir Wilfred Laurier to London, in connection with the Colonial Conference, has brought down attacks from many envious persons and periodicals. They seek occasion in the incident to charge the Prime Minister with a desire to glorify himself at the expense of Canada. Such a charge is more than ridiculous, it is asinine. Sir Wilfred upon every occasion, both in his personal conduct and attitude on public questions, has attracted dignity to the great country whose representative he is. In dealing with affairs involving Canadian politics, he has invariably kept aloof from expressing any opinion which might be interpreted as an interference with British Domestic politics. His attitude throughout a very trying ordeal has been that of a statesman thoroughly alive to his responsibilities, and conscious of the dignity of his own position. Sir Wilfred Laurier emerges from the conference looming larger in public affairs than when he entered it. He has gained in personal prestige, Canada is better known, and respected in proportion, and will ultimately be the beneficiary of all the good that Sir Wilfred accomplished on that occasion.

Pledges Well Kept,
The Liberal Government has been

transportation was facilitated so that Eastern Canada participated in the impetus given to business of every character.

The tariff was so ordered that sufficient protection was given to infant industries, and at the same time it was so spread over the entire list of importations in a moderate manner that enhanced revenue was the direct result, and means were provided whereby great public works for the benefit of all the people were commenced and carried to successful completion.

The strictest supervision was promised over public expenditure. Proper economy, having regard to a due performance of the public service, was promised and duly put in practical

as against hundreds under Conservative administration.

Lands heretofore supposed to be worthless, have been transferred to irrigation companies upon the express condition that hundreds of thousands of dollars shall first be expended in irrigation ditches.

Coal lands remain the property of the Government. They may be leased for a term of years, and it is provided that the actual settler shall purchase his fuel at a reasonable price. The lands must be worked or they revert to the Government.

Cause and Effect.

Having created the favorable conditions, the Government expects much of the people who have the opportunity of exploiting the natural advantages which exist here in such variety and abundance. The people have been quick to avail themselves of these advantages, and the result is obvious upon every hand. Manufacturers have just completed the largest year in the history of the Dominion: receipts from all sources passed the highest mark last month.

"Nonsense! Look at Thompson. He's got a wife, an automobile and a sure system for beating the races."

A moment's patience is ten years' comfort.—Greek Proverb.

All by Accident Too—

George—Well, life is worth living, after all. Jack—What's happened? George—I went to a railway station to see my sister off, and by some chance Harry Hansom was there to see his sister off, and in the rush and noise and confusion we got mixed, and I hugged his sister and he hugged mine.

From those I trust God guard me, from those I mistrust I will guard myself.—Italian Proverb.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Pritchard*



DOCTORS SAID CUT OFF!

ZAM-BUK SAVES A FAMOUS ODD-FELLOW'S FINGER

The person who permits operation for any poisoned wound, or sore, or abscess, or ulcer, without first trying Zam-Buk, would have good cause for regret after reading such a sensational incident as to what follows:

Mr. Wm. C. Edwards, P.D.C.R.A.G.E., P. G. M.I.O.O.F. and P.P.O.A. Shepherd, one of the most widely known men in friendly society circles it is possible to meet, is the subject and here is his experience. Interviewed at his home in Peter St., Toronto, he said:—"In January of last year I cut the middle finger of my left hand severely and blood poison set in. The wound was so very painful that I could not use the whole hand, which began to swell and inflame. I consulted one of the leading doctors of Toronto and for two months I was under his care. The wound got no better, and one day the doctor said, 'Edwards, the only thing I can do with this finger is, take it off. It can never be cured.' This was not very pleasant news, and at that time the agony from the wound was terrible and the swelling and inflammation extended right up the arm. I went to see another doctor and was under his treatment for some weeks. He then told me that all he could do for me was to cut open the whole finger, and scrape the bone, which he said had been diseased through the blood poisoning. I went away to think when I would have the operation, and met a friend who, hearing the details, said, 'Try Zam-Buk before you have it taken off.' I did so, I bathed the wound and applied some of the balm, and that night I got a little sleep. Next morning the wound began to bleed, whereas, before it had only discharged pus. That was a good sign, so I went on with the Zam-Buk. It seemed to soothe it and draw the soreness completely away. Within a few days I could do away with the sling in which I had carried the hand, and in a few weeks time there was not a trace of the wound to be seen. To day my finger is as sound as a bell, whereas, had I not used Zam-Buk, I should have been a finger less. I paid over \$20 in doctors' fees, and when I think of the trifling cost of Zam-Buk I am amazed at its wonderful value. My experience should help other sufferers, so I do not mind you stating the facts."

What Zam-Buk Cures

For all poisoned wounds, chancres, sores, ulcers, and abscesses, Zam-Buk is especially suitable because of its high antiseptic power. If you have a wound or sore which has defied all ointment and salves, it is a case for Zam-Buk. Zam-Buk also cures eczema, itch, scalp sores, ringworms, blotches on the face and body, chapped places, cold sores, piles and enlarged veins. As an embrocation it cures rheumatism and sciatica, and rubbed over the chest relieves the tightness due to severe colds. All stores and druggists sell at 50 cents a box, or post free from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, 6 boxes for \$2.50.

FREE BOX—Send one cent stamp and name and date of this paper and dainty sample box will be mailed you.

Feel-Rite Dyspepsia Tablets

The Best Remedy for the Positive Cure of

Dyspepsia and Indigestion.

Are recommended by everyone who uses them—they can't help it, for they immediately invigorate the stomach by letting it take a rest.

Feel-Rite Dyspepsia Tablets destroy dyspepsia, belching, that "lump of lead feeling," burning sensations, indigestion, loss of appetite and aversion to food.

Have Feel-Rite Dyspepsia Tablets handy, where you can take one after each meal. Then you will know what a blessing it is to have a good appetite and to get all the good possible out of everything you eat. You'll feel happy and good-natured. Feel-Rite Tablets only cost 25c. a box, and are positively superior to any other on the market. You cannot afford to be without a box of these Tablets. Get them to-day, and if you are not satisfied with the result your money will be cheerfully refunded.

A Free Sample may be had from The Medical Hall, or The Red Cross Drug Store, or by mail from

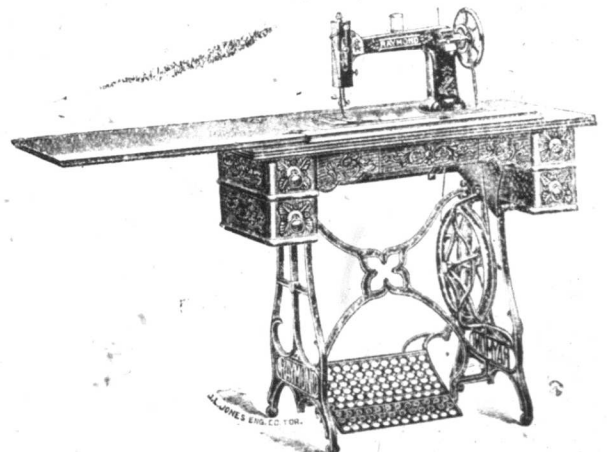
THE FEEL-RITE CO.,

Napanee, Ont.

Full particulars and directions with each package.

Price, 25c., or 5 Boxes for \$1.00.

TAKING THE LEAD



THE NEW RAYMOND

JOHN DALTON, Agent.

Napanee, and Deseronto.

Celluloid Starch

Easier ironing gives better finish on things starched with Celluloid Starch, the only no-boil-cold-water starch that can't stick. You will like it best, once you try it. Buy it by name. Any good dealer.

Saves Labor—Time—Linen, Too

220



WILSON'S FLY PADS

Every packet will kill more flies than 300 sheets of sticky paper

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES
10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c. will last a whole season.

CREAM OF THE WEST FLOUR

A pure, hard Manitoba

Flour for bakers and others demanding strength, color and uniformity.

STRONG & WHITE
AT YOUR GROCERS

DEALERS EVERYWHERE SUPPLIED WITH FLOUR AND FEED. WRITE US.

WE ALSO MAKE "QUEEN CITY" A BLENDED FLOUR THAT HAS GAINED GREAT FAVOR AS A GENERAL HOUSEHOLD "ALL PURPOSES" FLOUR.

THE CAMPBELL MILLING CO.
TORONTO JUNCTION ONT

LIQUOR LAWS IN NORWAY.

Private Profit Eliminated—Consumption of Alcohol Decreased.

New Norwegian liquor laws are successful. The Sondag system gives power to municipalities to grant all the retail spirit licenses which they deem necessary to a company which would bind itself to carry on the traffic in the interests of the community, with a fixed annual return of not more than 5 per cent. on its paid up capital.

In establishing the system the question of compensation does not appear to have presented much difficulty. The allotments of the profits are as follows: To the State, 65 per cent.; to the municipality in lieu of larger license duties, now abolished, 15 per cent.; and to objects of public utility operating as counter attractions to the public houses in towns, 10 per cent. and in the surrounding district, 10 per cent.

The profits of the trade under these restrictions have contributed \$7,000,000 for objects of public interest since the founding of the system. During the last eight years the proportion accruing to the State has been increased and set

DARE HE?

OR, A SAD LIFE STORY

CHAPTER XXXII.

One of the reasons, though not the sole or even the main one, of Burgoyne's visit to Algiers is that the Wilson family are wintering there. And yet he dreads the meeting with them inexpressibly. When they last parted immediately after having stood together round Amelia's open grave, they had all been at a high-pressure of emotion, and of demonstrative affectionateness, which nothing in their tastes, habits or natures, could possibly make continuous. He has a horrible fear that they will expect to take up their relations at the same point at which he had left them. He would doubt if he could, but he feels that it is absolutely impossible to him. The door of that room in his memory which is labelled "Amelia" is forever locked. It is only in deepest silence and solitude that he permits himself now and again to turn the key and sparely and painfully look in. How will he bear it if they insist on throwing the portals wide, dragging its disused furniture to the light, rummaging in its corners?

He sleeps ill on this, his first night of Africa; and even when at length he succeeds in losing inopportune consciousness, he is teased by absurd yet painful dreams, in which Amelia and Elizabeth jostle each other impossibly with jumbled personalities and changed attributes. Extravagant as his visions are, they have yet such a solid vividness that, at his first waking, he feels a strange sense of uneasiness as to which of the two women that have beset his pillow is the dead, and which the living one? In dreams, how often our lost ones, and those whom we still possess, take hands together on equal terms! Even when he is wide awake, nay, more, dressed and breakfasted, that feeling of uncertainty, that something akin to the

"Black misgivings of a creature, Moving about in worlds not realized,"

remains strong enough to drive him once again to the list of visitors in the entrance hall in order to assure himself that his brain has not been the dupe of his eye.

M. Cipriani has been as good as his word. The corrected list, promised over night, has replaced the incomplete one, and almost the first names that Jim's eye alights upon are those of "Mr., Mrs. and Miss Le Marchant, England." His own name immediately follows, and he takes as a good augury what is merely an accident due to the fact of his room and theirs being on one floor. Elizabeth is, beyond question, beneath the same roof as himself; nay, even now she may probably be sunning herself like a white pigeon on that terrace, whose red tiles he sees shining in the morning sun through an open side-door.

The thought is no sooner formed than he follows whither it leads him; but she is not on the terrace; and though a moment ago his nerves were tingling at the thought of speech with her, yet he is conscious of a feeling of relief that their meeting is, for the moment, deferred. What can he say to her? What can she say to him?

He stands looking down on the green sea of richly-clothed dark trees beneath him—lux and eucalyptus, and all the unfamiliar verdure of the soft South. From the fiercely-blazing red purple of a Bogganvillea, so unlike the pale, cold lilac blossom, to which in our conservatories we give that name, his eye travels over tree-tops and snowy villas, each

and hops, from its long yellow flower-tassels to his pleased nostrils.

At a sharp turn, where the hill falls away more precipitously than before, the bay, the mob, the shipping, the dazzling little city, burst upon him—the little city swarming up her hill, from where the French town bathes its feet in the azure ripples, to where the Arab town loses the peak of its triangle, in the Casbah and the fort of the now ex-crated Emperor. Blinding white, ardent blue, profound green—what a pleasant picture for a summer Sunday morning! And how gay the road is too, as the East and the West step along it together!

Here is a tram tearing down the steep incline with five, poor little thin horses abreast. It is full of English church-goers, and yet, oh anomaly! standing up in the vulgarest of modern vehicles, with his slight dark hands grasping the tramrail, is a tall Arab, draped with the grave grace of the Vatican Demos-thenes. But alas! alas! even upon him the West has laid its claw, for as the tram rushes past, Jim's shocked eyes realize that he, who in other respects might have fed the flocks of Laban in Padan-aram, wears on his feet a pair of old elastic-sided boots.

Here come chattering a couple of smart Chasseurs d'Afrique, in blue and red, followed by a woman dressed as Rachel was at the palmy well—so dressed, that is to say, as to her white shrouded upper woman, for, indeed, there is no reason for supposing that Rachel wore a pair of Rob Roy tartan trousers! Past the Plateau Sauliere, wherein the lichen-roofed lavoir French-women are sousing their linen in water that—oh, hideous thought!—is changed but once a week: along an ugly suburb, and past a little wood; through the arch in the fortifications, the Porte d'Isly, till at length the Episcopal chapel—why are the Protestant places of worship scattered over the habitable globe everywhere so frightful?—stands before him.

He had thought himself in good time, but he must have loitered more than he had been aware of, as the bell is silent and the porch closed. He enters as quietly as may be, and takes his place near the door. The building strikes damp and chilly despite the warming presence of the whole English colony, emptied out of the four hotels sacred to Anglo-Saxons, and out of many an alex-shaded, orange-groved campaign besides. The building is quite full, which is, no doubt, the reason why Jim fails to catch any glimpse of the Wilson family throughout the service. He has plenty of time to interrogate with his eye the numerous rows of backs before him, as the sermon is long. Jim had known that it would be so from the moment when the clergyman entered the pulpit with an open Bible—no written sermon—in his hand. The sound of a brogue piercing through, even through the giving out of the text, soon puts him in possession of the further fact that he is in the clutches, and at the mercy, of an entirely uneducated yet curiously fluent Irishman.

Is Elizabeth writhing under the infliction too? Never, in the Moat days, was she very patient under prolonged pulpit eloquence. He can see her with his memory's eye not very covertly reading her hymn-book—can hear her foot tapping. Several people round him now are, not very covertly, reading their hymn-books, but she is not among them. He has no more sight of her than he has of Cecilia; but in neither case—such

reached one, driven by an indigene, a Moor, dusky as Othello, solemn as Rhadamanthus, and with his serious charms set off by a striped yellow and white jacket and a red sash.

"Is not he beautiful?" asks Cecilia, with another laugh, alluding to her coachman, as she and Burgoyne set off upon their tete-a-tete drive, Mr. Wilson seeing, apparently, no reason in the fact of his (Burgoyne's) appearance on the scene for departing from his invariable custom of walking home from church; "Is not he beautiful? When first we came here we were in mourning; as if"—catching herself with a stifled sigh—"there was any need to tell you that; and father wanted to put him into black, but I would not hear of it was not I right? He would have been nothing in black; it is his red and yellow that give him his cachet."

Jim feels inclined to burst out laughing. There is something so ludicrous in the disproportion between his fears and their fulfilment, in the fact of the whole importance of Amelia's death resolving itself into a sash or no sash for an Arab coachman, that he has some difficulty in answering in a key of which the irony shall not be too patent:

"I think you were perfectly right." He does not know whether she perceives the dryness of his tone; he thinks probably not, as she goes on to ask him a great many questions as to his journey, etc., talking quickly and rather lightly, scarcely having room between her queries for his monosyllabic replies, and ending with the ejaculation:

"How nice it is to see you again!" "Thank you." His acknowledgment seems to himself so curt that, after a moment he feels constrained to add something to it. That something is the bold, and trivial inquiry: "And you—how have you all been getting on?"

Cecilia shrugs her shoulders. "We are better off than we were; you know that, of course. Nobody ever thought that father's brother would have lived before him. Wait till you see our villa—it is one of the show ones here; and, of course it is very pleasant having more money; but one cannot help wishing that it had come earlier." She sighs as she speaks; not an ostentatious sigh, but a repressed and strangled one; and despite the flower-garden in her bonnet, his heart softens to her. Perhaps his look has rested on that flower-garden with a more open disapprobation than he knows, for she says presently: "I think that one may be very bright-colored outside and very black inside. Father and I are sometimes very black inside."

"Are you?" "We do very well when we are alone together, father and I; we like to talk about her. Dear me! what a place Algiers is for dust! that is why there are so many blind people here. How it gets into one's eyes!" She puts her handkerchief up hastily to her face as she speaks; but Jim is not taken in by the poor little ruse, and he listens to her in a silence that is almost tender, as she goes on: "Sybilla begins to cry if we even distantly allude to her; yet I knew"—with exasperation—"that she talks of her by the hour to strangers—to her new doctor, for instance; yes, she has picked up a new doctor here—a dreadful little adventurer! She will probably talk of nothing else but her to you."

"God forbid!"
(To be continued.)

AFTER DOCTORS FAILED.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured a Severe Case of Anæmia and Weakness.

Anæmia—poor, watery blood—is the cause of most of the misery which afflicts mankind. The housewife especially falls an easy prey to it. The long hours and close confinement necessary in performing her household duties sap her strength. She becomes run down and often suffers extreme misery. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the housewife's friend. They make new blood—lots of it—and pure blood banishes all women's ailments. Mrs. E. St. Germain, wife of a well known farmer of St.

ally falls an easy prey to it. The long hours and close confinement necessary in performing her household duties sap her strength. She becomes run down and often suffers extreme misery.' Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the housewife's friend. They make new blood—lots of it—and pure blood banishes all women's ailments. Mrs. E. St. Germain, wife of a well-known farmer of St. John des Chailions, Que., found new strength through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She says:—"A year ago I was extremely weak. I could not attend to my work; I suffered from dizzy spells; my head ached; my blood was poor; I had a bad cough and the doctors feared I was going into consumption. I followed their treatment for some time but without relief. I grew discouraged and finally gave it up in despair. I was strongly advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, so procured six boxes. Before they were all gone I felt relief. The headaches and dizziness became less frequent and I felt a little stronger. I continued the pills for a couple of months at the end of which time I had gained in weight; the pains had left me; my appetite was good and I felt as strong and well as ever I did. I cannot say too much in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for I certainly owe my good health to them."

The woman in the house, the man in the office, the boy or girl in the school will always find a friend in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These Pills actually make new, rich, red blood and good blood banishes rheumatism, general debility, kidney troubles and those aches and pains caused by overwork or overstudy; good blood builds up the tired unstrung nerves and makes pale, thin cheeks rosy and healthy. The pills are sold at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by all medicine dealers or by mail from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

DELICATE CHILDREN.

"We've often heard about the meanest man, but I happen to know the meanest woman." "Who's she?" "The one we goes to weddings and slyly removes the cards from the presents so that the bride can never know which of her friends it was who gave her the plated butter-knife."

A REBATE.

The Demon, Dyspepsia.—In olden times it was a popular belief that demons moved visibly through the ambient air, seeking to enter into men and trouble them. At the present day the demon, dyspepsia, is at large in the same way, seeking habitation in those who by careless or unwise living invite him. And once he enters a man it is difficult to dislodge him. He that finds himself so possessed should know that a valiant friend to do battle for him with the unseen foe is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are ever ready for the trial.

In March, 147, there was such an enormous accumulation of ice, at the lower end of Lake Erie that the Niagara River ran nearly dry, and people were able to walk part of the way across the Falls dry-shod.

EXPERT SEWING-MACHINE REPAIRS.
Also sewing machine oil of absolute purity, and the best needles and parts for all machines at Singer stores. Look for the Red S. Singer Sewing Machine Co. Write us at Manning Chambers, Toronto, for set of Bird Curve free.

"How lovely you look in those rose-blossoms, Miss Maud!" said the devoted young man. "Is the rose your favorite flower?" "Oh, yes, I am very fond of roses," replied Miss Maud; "but, do you know, I should like to see how I would look in orange blossoms." Hint taken.



That hacking cough continues
Because your system is exhausted and
your powers of resistance weakened.

Take *Scott's Emulsion*.

It builds up and strengthens your entire system.

It contains Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites so prepared that it is easy to take and easy to digest.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00

If your children moan and are restless during sleep, coupled, when awake, with a loss of appetite, pale countenance, picking of the nose, etc.; you may depend upon it that the primary cause of the trouble is worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator effectually removes these pests, at once relieving the little sufferers.

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL
AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns
Supreme in the Commercial
World.

The King's gift to the nation, Osborne House, is now free to the public on Tuesdays and Fridays during the tourist season.

The village of Weston, in Hertfordshire, with a population of 800, has been free from a police conviction for over two years.

Cardinal Wolsey is the name of a prospective bridegroom whose banns have been published at St. Luke's church, Kingston-on-Thames.

Damage to the extent of between £30,000 and £50,000 was done by the fire at the Church Lane Colliery, Dods-worth, near Barnsley, on the 12th ult.

Several children attending the Hackney District Schools have been poisoned by eating a plant resembling rhubarb that grows on the banks of the Lea.

Official confirmation has been given to the rumor that Lord Kitchener's term of service as Commander-in-Chief in India is to be extended for two years.

The late Lord Davey left an estate valued at over £172,000 gross. Sir Michael Foster, who died last January, left an estate valued at £4,294.

A Chinese cook with bulky legs emerged from the Royal Albert dock. Tied round his ankles and knees were found small packages of tobacco. He was fined £3, or twenty-one days.

By order of the King the "Bank of England Rifles" has ceased to exist. This corps, which consisted of a single company, was composed exclusively of employees of the bank.

"The Richmond Royal Hospital is very near to the heart of the Princess," said the Prince of Wales on the occasion of their Royal Highnesses' visit to the institution to open new wards.

An arrangement has been arrived at with the Canadian Government by which the postage rates on newspapers, magazines, and trade journals going to Canada will be very materially reduced.

Among the new boys who have been enrolled for the summer term at Denstone College, Staffordshire, is a son of the late Lord, Staffordshire, is a son of Malabale, who will become a doctor or a barrister.

Thanks to better trade, wiser administration, and firm handling by the President of the Local Government Board, West Ham at this moment has 9,000 fewer people on outdoor relief than it had in 1905.

An army order just issued has reduced the height for recruits to the Scots and Irish Guards from 5 feet 9 inches to 5 feet 8 inches, a further reduction of an inch being made for recruits under the age of twenty.

James Westell, the oldest of London's many and world-renowned second-hand booksellers, has retired from business, and the shop in New Oxford street, which was for forty years a haunt of Gladstone, is closed.

During the past year 50,508 vessels of a net registered tonnage of 27,144,961 entered and cleared from the port of London, being an increase over 1903, the next highest year, of 963 vessels and a tonnage of 1,248,770.

Unless a cure is soon found the bee industry in the Isle of Wight will soon be extinct. The insects are succumbing to a form of paralysis, and up to the present efforts to combat the malady have proved of no avail.

Twice Mayor of Dover and "father" of the Dover Town Council, Alderman Adcock has died under sad circumstances. Leaning over the balusters to turn out the gas he was seized with dizziness and fell into the hall, injuring his head.

The falling of a wire attached to a chimney across a live wire of the elec-

trical supply, and let it fall it looks like beads of gold, and the fish that dart here and there, startled by the visitors, leave flashes of mystic, glowing splendor behind them.

The chumsy turtles that move about look like balls of fire, and when it rains the lake is like a mass of jewels. This marvellous display of phosphorescence has never been accounted for, as the lake is of artificial formation, having been made for the breeding of turtles by a Nassau resident. The bed of the lake is cut out of solid limestone and it is filled from the sea, in which there is little of the phosphorescent quality.

FIRE SUPERSTITIONS.

Curious Customs and Observances to Avert Impending Evil.

In the lake land of northern England there is a well-known case of a fire that has been kept up for three generations. When it accidentally went out the householder went to some wood cutters who had lighted their fire from his, says the London Daily News, and brought back their fire to his own hearth in order that he might possess, as it were, the seeds of his ancestral fire. Undoubtedly this arises from the old belief that the house fire is derived from a sacred source. Then there are many house fires which are kindled from ceremonial fires once a year. Thus at Burghhead all the fires are lighted from the "burning clavie," and kept alight continuously during the year, it being considered lucky to keep the flame from the clavie all the rest of the year. This clavie was lighted first of all at a fire of peat made by youth of the village who were sons of the original inhabitants. Every stranger was rigidly excluded from the ceremony and peat only could be used.

The ceremony takes place on New Year's eve, and after the clavie has been kindled one youth after another bears it on triumph around the bounds of the village. At certain houses and street corners a halt is made and a brand is whipped out of the burning clavie and thrown among the crowd, who eagerly catch its embers and from them kindle the fires on their hearths. Finally the remains of the clavie are placed in the centre of a hollow pile of stones, called the "Dunel," and the remaining embers are distributed to the villagers, all of whom attend the ceremony.

Another curious feature of the observance is that the long nail which fastens the staves of the clavie is made of iron by the village smith, but the hammer must be a round stone. Such importance is attached to the ceremony that if the bearer should stumble during the perambulation of the village it is looked on as a dire calamity, foretelling disaster to the place and certain death to the bearer in the course of the next year.

There are quite a number of ceremonial fires lighted on St. John the Baptist's eve. In Nottinghamshire part of the Yule log is kept till the following year, to be burned upon the next Christmas eve. The method is first to put a bit of last year's log into the fireplace and burn it, then the fresh log must be put on the fire and allowed to burn for a little while. It is then taken off and burned a little every night until New Year's eve, when it is put on the fire and consumed, with the exception of a portion which is kept in the house until next Christmas Day. It is believed that the observance of this custom will "keep the witch away."

In Cornwall the practice obtains of resorting to the hearth and touching the cravel the mantel stone across the head of an open chimney with the forehead, and casting into the fire a handful of dry grass or anything picked up that will burn. This form of "hearth sacrifice" is regarded as the most effectual means of averting any impending evils of a mysterious nature.

All these customs, in various ways, are derived from the sacred character with which our ancestors invested fire.

Nothing looks more ugly than to see a person whose hands are covered over with warts. Why have these disfigure-

THE OPENING OF TIBET.

Now that trade, although on a small scale, is passing freely between Calcutta and Lhasa, the but recently mysterious city of Tibet, it is reported that the people of Tibet exhibit eagerness to know more of the outside world. The outside world was long curious about them, and now the reverse occurs. But the Tibetans will not encounter the obstacles that we did to the gratification of their curiosity. A pass 14,500 feet high must be traversed in reaching Tibet from India, but the route is open all the year round, and the trip can be made without much difficulty by those who are accustomed to high altitudes. Tibet contains borax, niter, rock salt, iron, silver, copper, gold, turquoise and lapis-lazuli, besides musk and furs. A railroad over the Himalayas into Tibet is now suggested.

A stag does not acquire full antlers until he is from six to eight years old.

Stops Colic
—and all stomach and bowel disorders.
Makes puny babies plump and rosy. Proved by 50 years' successful use. Ask your druggist for it.

Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure
—25c.—6 bottles \$1.25.

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Send particulars by post and we are sure to satisfy
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Improved and unimproved farms of 150 acres up, at \$6.00 per acre and higher; close to market. A postal card stating requirements will bring you particulars. Address, J. B. Gowanlock, 354 Agnes Street, Winnipeg.

For Sale.

A Licensed Hotel in North Bay, one of the busiest and best towns in New Ontario; the hotel is situated on a prominent street adjacent to the new Government Post-office building. For full particulars, apply to P. McCool, Real Estate Dealer, North Bay.



Nothing you can wear costs you so little in real comfort, real service and real satisfaction as

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Warranted to you by the dealer, by the maker to him. Form-fitted for comfort's sake; won't stretch, won't shrink. Made in many fabrics and styles, at various prices, in form-fitting sizes for women, men and children. Trade-marked in red as above.

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River and Gulf of St. Lawrence Summer Cruises in Cool Latitudes

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SAILS FROM MONTREAL ON MONDAYS at 4 p.m., 3rd and 17th June, 1st, 15th and 29th July, 12th and 26th August, 9th and 23rd September, and fortnightly thereafter for Pictou, N.S., calling at Quebec, Gaspé, Mal Bay, Percé, Cape Core, Grand River, Summerside, P.E.I., and Charlottetown, P.E.I.

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Summer Excursions, \$35, by the new Twin Screw SS. "Bermudian," 5,500 tons. Sailing 5th and 19th June, 3rd, 17th and 31st July, 14th and 28th August, 4th, 18th and 25th September, 5th, 19th and 26th October, 6th, 16th and 27th November. Temperature cooled by sea breezes seldom rises above 80 degrees.

The finest trips of the season for health and comfort.

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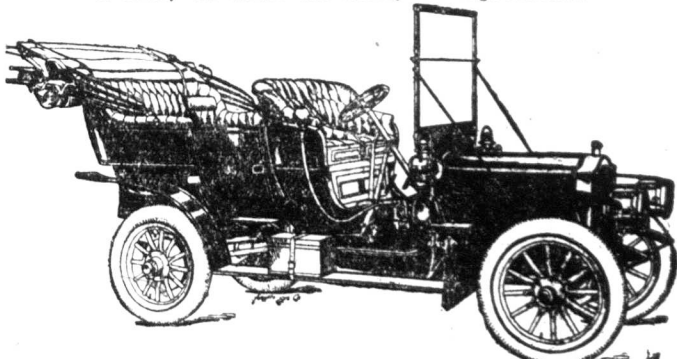
The Great Essentials of an Automobile

To Withstand wear.
To Retain the original Lustre.
To Ride Comfortably.

Power to Move.
Power to Keep Moving.
Power to Stop.

THAT IS—the ability to ease and comfort to take any road, rough or smooth, wet or sandy or muddy, and come back to each day's work fresh and strong as at the outset.

Ask anyone who owns a RUSSELL why he is STILL DRIVING A RUSSELL. Invariably the answer will embody this high standard.



Twice mayor of Dover and later of the Dover Town Council, Alderman Adcock has died under sad circumstances. Leaning over the balusters to turn out the gas he was seized with dizziness and fell into the hall, injuring his head.

The falling of a wire attached to a chimney across a live wire of the electric tramways was the curious cause of a fire at a Redditch bank. The current, passing along the roof, ignited a bird's nest, and thus set fire to the building.

A curious custom was observed at Kingscliffe, the candidates for membership of a club showing their fitness for joining the club by drinking a pint of beer while carried shoulder-high up and down the main street of the town.

John Chatwood, Chatwood-Aiken, of the Glen, Stoke Bishop, for years joint manager of Stuckey's bank, great-grandson or Robert Aiken, the friend and patron of the poet Burns, left Burns' manuscripts to devolve as heirlooms. The estate is valued at £35,973.

"In a hundred years with little or no machinery on board and barely any crew, a ship will speed on her way drawn by electric force generated at Niagara and transmitted over the Atlantic by wireless telegraphy," prophesied Sir Hugh Bell at the annual meeting of the Iron and Steel Institute.

Leeds has to-day a Rab Haw in its midst. Nolan is his name. Three years ago he gained distinction by disposing of seven loaves of bread, three spice loaves, one bloater, and a tea urn of tea at one sitting. Now he has set himself the unenviable task of beating the pea-eating championship record of the world, established by a Dewsbury man recently. He is determined to succeed or burst.

LOVELY PHENIX PARK.

The Scene of the Murders Is Remembered—Though Not Kept Green.

Of all the pleasure grounds we saw abroad I liked Phoenix Park in Dublin the best, says a writer in the Guidon. It covers nearly 2,000 acres, and the seven mile drive around it is delightful.

Acres of it are let to citizens for pasturage, and herds of fat kine lazily chewing under the trees or idly standing in a cool stream give a touch not found in any other resort.

On one plat when we were there a detail of his Majesty's red coats were practicing target shooting. Yonder came three dragoons back from a cross-country run. The vice-regal lodge, plain and white, looked in spite of the vastness of the green grounds about it, hot and unwelcoming in the glare of the August sun.

In sight of the house, but a long way from it, is the spot where Cavendish and Burke were murdered some years ago. In vain do the gardeners try to keep grass above it. As fast as a bit grows it is taken up and carried off by relic hunters.

Scores of deer were roaming about, so tame that they frequently came close to our car. One big stretch of rolling land was crossed and recrossed with what looked in the distance like ditches. They are troughs, our driver told us, into which, at morning and night water is pumped for the deer, which come there by the hundreds to drink.

A LAKE OF FIRE.

But the Fire Is Only Phosphorescent Water—It's In the Bahamas.

The Lake of Waterloo is a phosphorescent sheet of water a thousand feet long, near Nassau in the Bahamas. At night it is like a sheet of living fire if any wind is stirring to ruffle its surface.

If the night be calm, says the Rosary Magazine, the water lies dark and still until some object sets it in motion. Little colored boys are ready to swim cut into the lake, where they seem to be clothed in garments of flame, leaving a long trail of molten splendor behind them.

The oars when rowing are as when dipped in fire, and if one holds up a

All these customs, in various ways, are derived from the sacred character with which our ancestors invested fire.

Nothing looks more ugly than to see a person whose hands are covered over with warts. Why have these disfigurements on your person when a sure remover of all warts, corns, etc., can be found in Holloway's Corn Cure.

In the days of James VI. Scotland had 51 different clans, of which thirty-four belonged to the Highlands.

Yes, it is humiliating to have a skin covered with foul eruptions. It is painful, too. Why not end the trouble and restore your skin to its natural fairness with **Wear's Cerate**?

The Pitch Lake of Trinidad lies in the centre of the island, sixteen miles from Port of Spain. It is 1½ miles in circumference, and though at the edges the pitch is cold and hard, in the centre it is hot and boiling.

A Medicine Chest in Itself.—Only the well-to-do can afford to possess a medicine chest, but Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, which is a medicine chest in itself being a remedy for rheumatism, lumbago, sore throat, colds, coughs, catarrh, asthma and a potent healer for wounds, cuts, bruises, sprains, etc., is within the reach of the poorest, owing to its cheapness. It should be in every house.

The University of Glasgow was founded in 1451 by Bishop Turnbull. Queen Mary gave to the University thirteen acres of land.

The heat of the Tropics fades rosy cheeks. It takes away the energy. "Ferrum" is the best tonic to brace you up. It stimulates the system. It makes the weak strong. It is pleasant to take. All druggists sell it.

Captain Bailey first established hackney coaches in London in the year 1634. They were four in number, and stood at the Maypole in the Strand.

ITCH, Mange, Prairie Scratch and every form of contagious Itch on human or animal cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

Prospective Employer—"Your parents left something when they died, did they not?" Boy—"Oh, yes, sir." Employer—"And what did they leave you, my boy?" Boy—"An orphan, sir."

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is prepared from drugs known to the profession as thoroughly reliable for the cure of cholera, dysentery, diarrhoea, griping pains and summer complaints. It has been used successfully by medical practitioners for a number of years with gratifying results. If suffering from any summer complaint it is just the medicine that will cure you. Try a bottle. It sells for 25 cents.

"Why does a woman always add a postscript to her letter?" "Well," answered the ungallant wretch, "she probably figures out in her own mind what her letter has made you think, and then tries to have the last word."



ISSUE NO. 24-07.



"RUSSELL CARS ARE GREAT CARS." IN THREE MODELS

In each the metal to metal disc clutch, shaft drive, selective sliding gear transmission, nickel steel in all gears and shafts, powerful double brakes on rear wheels, positive lubricating and water circulating systems.

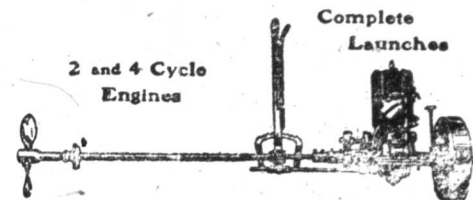
MODEL D—2 cylinder, 75 H.P., light touring car, wheelbase 90 inch, tires 30x3½ inch, \$1,600.00
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MODEL F—4 cylinder, 40 H.P., touring car, wheelbase 118 inch, tires 34x4 inch in front and 45 inch in rear, \$3,750.00

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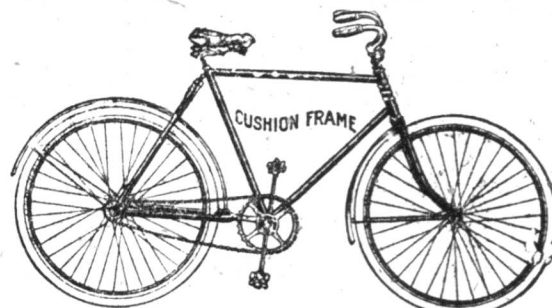
The Good
Old Days

ARE

Looming
Up Again

Many bicycle riders who have not ridden for years are getting back into the game this season. They found, that after all, the wheel was a good thing, and helped them to enjoy life better.

As a healthy and pleasant means of transportation and as a time saver the bicycle is finding its level. Its real worth is recognized. The large increase in sales this year already demonstrates this fact.



The Massey "Silver Fibbon", Perfect, Cleveland, Brantford, Imperial, Rambler and Blue Flyer

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AND UPWARD, SUBJECT TO CHEQUE.
AND ALLOWS INTEREST ON BALANCES
AT THE RATE OF FOUR PER CENT PER
ANNUM, COMPOUNDED QUARTERLY
MONEY TO LOAN.
SAFETY DEPOSIT VAULTS TO RENT.

THE WAY TO THE FATHER

First Learn to Assist the Helpless, Help the Needy and Comfort the Wronged.

"First be reconciled to thy brother and then come and offer thy gift."—Matt. v., 24.

Men in the days of the great teacher were as we are to-day, prone to compound for the neglect of duties near at hand by the adoration of spiritual delights far off. They talked about getting right with God while they continued to do wrong to men. The problem of the hypocrite who is so thrilled with the delights of heaven that he scorns earthly duties and decencies is not a new one.

How easy it is to substitute syllogisms for service, to think that we do our duty by describing it, so to exhaust oneself in pleasant and seductive dreams of a distant heaven that we have no power left to apply to the problems of a needy present day world.

The mockery of religion to-day is that men and women are going to the churches, singing themselves into ecstatic complacency and imaginary harmony with their God while their greed is crushing the hearts of the helpless and they are blinding themselves to the world's gloom and pain that unhindered they may enjoy spiritual delights.

Things cannot be right in our relations to the Father of spirits until they are made right in our relations with

OUR BROTHERS IN THE FLESH.

In Christianity social righteousness is basic to spiritual blessing. The ideal kingdom waits for ideal conditions and relations amongst its subjects.

The way to the Father lies through the Brother. If you would learn to love God—and how indefinite and idealistic that seems to most of us—the lesson is simple, first learn to love his other children; especially the helpless, needy and wronged. Delights high and spiritual always will be remote until duties near at hand are done.

The revival we most of all need to-day is a revival of the social conscience, the recognition of the fact that we can offer no gift acceptable, in the temple of worship or the place of prayer, until we have washed our hands from the blood of our fellows, that we can pay nothing to God until we have in earnest set about paying our debts to men.

Anxious, perhaps, to claim our rights as children of the Father in heaven, we have forgotten that that title is promised to the peacemakers. What avail is it to

pray, thy kingdom come, if we block its advent by cherishing enmity in our hearts? What use is it to carry hearts torn with malice, souls sunken in selfishness, and spirits torn with pride and covetousness to the place that belongs to the meek and lowly?

Many a man is going away and coming away empty in heart; perhaps he has given up any hope of finding solace in religion; who would find, as it were, the windows of heaven opened up if he should give himself for an hour to making some other helpless lives happy, to righting some wrong or bringing some joy to lives embittered and oppressed.

We have been insisting on the church, the altar, the ritual, and all the forms of religion, asking hearts hungry only for things and spirits swept by winds of covetousness to enter the place that belongs to the pure in heart and the lowly in spirit. What shall it avail those who can see nothing of God in their fellow men made in his likeness to try to find him in

FORMS AND CEREMONIES,

in architecture or furniture?

The happiest people in this world have not been those who have shut themselves off from this world that they might, in quietness, seek out the source of the soul's life and see the face of God for themselves. They are those who seemed to turn their back on oratory and temple, and, burning with a passion of love for men, found heaven as they sought to bless earth.

The pathway to God is a plain one, strikingly lacking in romance, with no attendant visible angelic choir. It is the doing of whatever duty or kindness I owe to those near me, the breaking down of walls of prejudice—spite fences built in ignorance and hatred—the learning to love and help, the seeking of peace, good feeling, and harmony with all men.

This does not mean that all must become professors of sociology; the study of social theories often is a substitute for the practice of social duties; but that we must seek out the good in men; we must set ourselves right with them; we must discharge all our responsibilities toward men before we can realize God.

HENRY F. COPE.

THE S. S. LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON,

Lesson XII. Second Quarterly Review. Golden Text: Isa. 43. 2.

A SIMPLE PLAN FOR TEACHING.

Every lesson in this quarter is a story; consequently on Review Sunday we have eleven stories to review. Two of them (I and II) are stories concerning Jacob, four of them (III, IV, V, and VI) stories about Joseph, and five of them (VII, VIII, IX, X, XI) stories about Moses; for although Lesson VII does not mention Moses, it is a description of the sad conditions which were the background of Moses's early life. The moral and spiritual instruction for which all these stories are told is summed up in our Golden Text, Isa. 43. 2, which, by a beautiful figure, assures us that God will be our Companion and Helper through all difficulties and troubles.

HOW OUR PENS ARE MADE

AN EXPERT EXPLAINS THE MODE OF MANUFACTURE.

Much Skill and a Lot of Trouble is Involved in Producing Them.

Pens are made of good steel which is rich in carbon. It is imported in the form of sheets 19 inches wide and 5 feet long. These are cut into strips wide enough to cut two pens whose points interlap.

In a lecture describing the process an expert named Hawkes says that the steel is annealed to a light cherry red for several hours, then gradually cooled, when it is soft enough to bend easily.

The scale is removed by pickling the steel in a bath of diluted acid. It then goes through the rolling mill, the number of times depending upon the thickness desired. The next step is to the

"DEAR" BRITISH ARMY INVASION OF ENGLAND

TWICE AS COSTLY AS THAT OF FRANCE OR GERMANY.

Is Tommy Atkins Cheap at Twelve Dollars Per Week?—He Is Well Treated.

Our "little British Army" costs a great deal more, man for man, than the legions of France, Germany or Russia, says an English paper. Look at these figures, which are given on the authority of Mr. Haldane, our present Secretary of War:

	Men in time of peace.	Annual Cost.
United Kingdom...	196,000	\$25,301,000
France	662,642	32,470,698
Germany	614,258	36,770,882
Russia	1,225,000	39,878,281

GETS BETTER FOOD.

Now, if we work out these huge quantities of men and millions, we shall find that the British Army is more than twice as costly, size for size, as that of France or Germany, and about four times as expensive as that of Russia. What is the meaning of it? Practically, the whole and sole expense. The explanation is this—that our own Tommy Atkins is a great deal better treated than are the fighting men of the principal European nations. He is given better food and more of; as a rule, better housing, and certainly, more money. The daily pay of Private Atkins is not munificent, perhaps—in fact, we are quite sure that he could spend a little more without getting fat or lazy—but even his tennepence or elevenpence a day is absolute luxury compared with the farical wage meted out to the rank and file of many of the Continental armies.

TURK WORSE OFF.

In Russia, especially, military glory is supposed to compensate a man for the absence of pocket money, for the pay of many a private soldier in the legions of the Tsar is a miserable half-penny or penny per day! Scarcely less penurious is the wage of the Italian "Tommy," and, indeed, the "peace" army of Italy, though considerably larger than ours, is maintained at half the cost. The Turkish soldier is perhaps, the worst off of all, for not only is his "pay" ridiculously low, but for most of the time it is months and months in arrear. Yet this has never damped the ardor of the doughty Moslem, who swings into action with smiling eyes and a song upon his lips, every inch a "first-class fighting man."

ARMY OF 5,000,000.

The "peace armies" mentioned above do not represent anything like the full military resources of the leading powers. Russia, in time of war, is supposed to be able to mobilize five millions of men, though it is doubtful whether more than half that number could be raised at the present time. Germany, if war broke out, could call five millions to its standard, France nearly four and a half millions, Italy three millions, and Austria about two and a half millions; while even Turkey has a nominal war strength of a million and a half.

AMERICA'S FORCES.

There is one nation, and only one, which spends proportionately more upon its army than Great Britain—namely, the United States of America, where a standing army, numbering no more than 67,000 men, entails an annual expenditure of eighteen millions sterling. America, like all the more civilized nations, believes in reduced armaments, and looks hopefully forward to the era of universal peace; and it may safely be assumed that in the forthcoming peace congress at The Hague all her endeavors will be used on behalf of the reduction of the huge war organizations now maintained by all the civilized powers. But if peace brings happiness, what an earthly paradise should be the negro

COULD IT BE SUCCESSFULLY DONE BY GERMANY?

German Officers Who Say London Could be Taken in Thirty-six Hours.

Is a German invasion of England possible? This is the question that some of the French newspapers are discussing. The discussion was started by the recent publication in Germany over the signature of officers of rank and credit of a statement that thirty-six hours after the Kaiser expressed his desire to settle with England London would fall into the hands of an imperial army.

The affirmative case is based on the assumption that Germany would not wait for a declaration of war, but would take England by surprise, making a dash at some unguarded spot on the English coast somewhat as Admiral Togo began his operations at Port Arthur. The dash would be made from Wilhelmshafen or the mouth of the Ems. A few hours sail at a time judiciously chosen would suffice to land an army before the British ships could ally to stop it.

Paul Fontin, formerly secretary to Admiral Aube and an expert writer on strategic questions, is one of those who in the abstract, consider an invasion of England possible. The defective English army system, he thinks, subjects the country to

CONSTANT DANGER OF INVASION.

There is nothing, he believes, to prevent the landing of hostile troops at several points on the English coast simultaneously.

But M. Fontin thinks that at present France is the only Power that could carry out this enterprise with any prospect of success. Germany is for the present totally debarré from undertaking it alone by the "absolute and irremediable impotency" of her fleet. She has gone altogether on a wrong tack, he thinks, in building battleships and cruisers, in which she cannot hope to rival England in years, if ever.

"If, however, Germany had a hundred submarines," he says, "and she could secure them at the cost of two battleships, England would be on the verge of ruin. The submarine will make the blockade of the future effective, and England cannot possibly stand a three-months blockade."

M. Laubeuf, Engineer-in-Chief of the French navy, who is credited with the creation of the efficient submarine service of France, said in answer to a question:

"If you had asked me five years ago whether England could be successfully invaded by Germany I would have said 'Yes.' But now that England has submarines I do not hesitate to declare that it is impossible. German threats are absolutely vain. England is well guarded to-day."

Edouard Lockroy, who was formerly Minister of Marine, considers the German proposition a wild dream.

"Invade England!" said he. "Easy to say, but hard to do. The German navy is certainly not of the build to do it. As for surprise, the distance between German ports and the English coast is too great to make such a thing possible. Long before the invading ships could arrive the Channel fleet

WOULD BE AFTER THEM.

"The invasion of England, it will be admitted, could not be undertaken with less than 100,000 men. It would take 150 ships to transport them, along with the munitions of war. Where would Germany get the ships—of a sudden, to take England by surprise?"

"And what would 100,000 men be doing on English soil without a regular system of supplies? Modern war is a war of provisions. The surprise over, the English fleet could certainly cut off

usuals enjoy. The moral and spiritual instruction for which all these stories are told is summed up in our Golden Text—Isa. 43. 2, which, by a beautiful figure, assures us that God will be our Companion and Helper through all difficulties and troubles.

Conduct your review in any way you like, by questions, by word pictures, by pictures cut out of quarterlies, by assigning each lesson to one pupil—any way; only make sure that the story of each lesson is clearly recalled, and so recalled is to enforce the Golden Text for the quarter. Show how God befriended and blessed Jacob; how "the Lord was with Joseph," preserving his life, giving him strength of character, wisdom, charity, and great prosperity; how he was with Moses—in infancy, in the vicissitudes of middle life, in the delivery of Israel from Egypt. Mentally divide your time into fifths, and devote one-fifth to the two lessons about Jacob, two-fifths to the one about Joseph, and two-fifths to the five about Moses, throwing the emphasis on Lessons VIII, IX, X, and XI. Use the Golden Text both in recalling and enforcing the lesson.

Show that God is the same yesterday, to-day, and forever—has as strong a personal regard for each of us as for Jacob, Joseph, or Moses. Recall the covenant which each of these worthies held with God—a pledge that if they tried honestly to serve him he would never fail nor forsake them. Have we such a covenant? We have a better one—the New Covenant for Testament, as it is generally called, which, after all, is the very same covenant that the heroes of our lesson stories had, only broader and richer and surer (if possible) and more easily understood, and even more loving. "My God shall supply all your needs according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus."

MONKEYS ON GUARD.

Lady Broome's Description of Some of their Tricks.

The monkey bears the same reputation the world over: he is keen for mischief, but wary of detection. The same traits are exhibited in India and in Africa. What Lady Broome has to report from Mauritius is in keeping with what other writers have told of Monkeys in Algeria. Her ladyship, however, has observed some traits of monkey character which have escaped the professed naturalist. She noticed that these creatures chose Sunday for the time of raiding the sugarcane fields because on that day all the world was silent and sleepy.

It used to be my delight to watch from the window of an upper bedroom the stealthy appearance of the old sentinel monkeys, who first peered cautiously up, and who evidently reconnoitered the ground thoroughly. After a few moments of careful scouting, a sort of chirrup would be heard, which seemed the signal for the rest of the colony to scramble tumultuously up the banks. Such games as then started among the young ones, such antics and tumblings and romps!

But all the time the sentinels never relaxed their vigilance. They spread like a cordon round the gamboling young ones, and kept turning their horribly wise human-looking heads from side to side incessantly, only picking and chewing a blade of grass now and then. The mothers seemed to keep together, and doubtless gossiped; but let my old and perfectly harmless Skye terrier toddle round the corner of the veranda, and each female would dart into the group of playing monkeys, seize her property by its nearest leg, toss it over her shoulder, and quicker than the eye could follow she would have disappeared down the ravine. The sentinels had uttered their warning cry directly, but they always remained until the very last, and retreated in good order.

CAN'T AFFORD IT.

Gus—You look great in a silk hat. Why don't you wear one oftener? Jams—It's too expensive. Every time I have one on somebody touches me for a loan.

for several hours, then gradually cooled, when it is soft enough to bend easily.

The scale is removed by pickling the steel in a bath of diluted acid. It then goes through the rolling mill, the number of times depending upon the thinness desired. The next step is to the cutting room, where pen blanks are cut by machines.

On one side of each blank is a small dent, called the bit, which is used as a guide in passing the blanks through succeeding operations.

HEATED AND COOLED.

The pens are pierced by machinery, some requiring but one piercing, others two or three, the latter being more expensive. From the piercing machine the pens go to the muffle room, where the blanks are annealed.

Fifty or sixty gross of them are placed in each iron pot and heated and cooled just as was the strip steel. The name is then stamped on the blanks and the pen is ready to be formed. Some pens have to be crushed, by which process a little wing of steel is bent under them.

If the pen is still soft it is necessary to take it to the muffle room and again heat it to a light cherry red and chill it suddenly. This process renders the pens quite brittle, so much so indeed, that they can be readily crumbled between the fingers. Later on this hardness is drawn out by heating the steel gradually. As the temperature rises it becomes more and more tough, until at about 575 degrees it has the desirability of a spring.

PENS ARE SLIT.

By this time the pen has become coated with an oxide, which is removed by scouring or by a shaking process, by which the roughness is gradually rubbed off.

The next operation is grinding, some pens being ground twice, others three times, in some cases by hand and in others by automatic machinery.

The pen next passes to the slitting room. This operation is a very delicate one, as the pen is now hard and brittle, and the slits must be cut cleanly through the hard steel without damaging it in any way.

After slitting, the pens go to the rounding room, where they are made perfectly round and smooth, so that no matter at what angle the pen is held the paper will be in a tangent to its surface, and there will be no possibility of sticking or scratching.

EACH PEN EXAMINED.

Every pen is now examined by an expert, so that the faulty pens which have accumulated may be thrown out. This is the third examination.

The pens now go back to the room in which the oxide is removed to be polished by the shaking process. If they are to be colored they are placed in a tempering cylinder and heated to the desired color.

The first heat brings them to a light straw color, a dark yellow, a brown, a purple, and then a blue shade being obtained by increasing the heat. If the pen is to be left white, it is, of course, not re-heated.

In order to preserve the pen and prevent it from rusting, a coat of lacquer is put on by means of machines. If the pen is to be plated with copper, bronze, silver or gold, it goes to the plating room before the lacquering operation is begun. Plated pens are now very popular, and they can be plated with almost any metal desired.

READY FOR PACKING.

The pens are now ready to go to the boxing room, where they are counted by ascertaining the weight. It will be found impossible to put a gross of pens in the box intended for them unless they are laid parallel.

In order to do this quickly and easily they are put in a half cylinder and shaken. This quickly places them in a parallel position, and by a very quick move they are dumped into the boxes, which are then ready to be labelled and packed.

sumed that in the forthcoming peace congress at The Hague all her endeavors will be used on behalf of the reduction of the huge war organizations now maintained by all the civilized powers. But if peace brings happiness, what an earthly paradise should be the negro Republic of Liberia, which alone among the nations of the world maintains no army whatever.

PERILOUS ARCTIC JOURNEY.

Settler's Long Dog Sled Drive to Save His Wife's Life.

Down from the north comes another of the fine stories of love and endurance that lend to the silent northern places such warm human interest, says the Winnipeg correspondent of the St. Paul Dispatch. The story is of one James P. Galbraith, who brought his sick wife into Dawson by dog team from the Duncan district—a distance of 175 miles. Mrs. Galbraith became seriously ill some weeks ago. There was not a doctor anywhere in the remote camp, and heroic steps were necessary. Galbraith was not a man to hesitate because of distance or obstacles. Securing the best team of trained dogs in the camp, he carefully placed Mrs. Galbraith in the basket sleigh, and with the crack of the whip was off on the long run early in the morning.

The first day out they made sixty miles. It was a fairly good trail, but nothing comfortable or enjoyable for a woman suffering the pangs of illness. The dogs did nobly and trotted along almost every step of the way. The streams were beginning to run water. At clear creek the water was a foot and a half deep and 200 feet wide. There was no way to make the crossing but to swim the dogs. The intrepid musher wrapped his wife carefully in canvas and made the binding so that she was virtually in a large canvas bag. Then the dogs were given the lash and headed toward the opposite shore. Galbraith waded behind, but the dogs had to swim and draw the sleigh.

The old faithfuls did their work splendidly and came out panting on the shore almost exhausted, but soon had their breath and were again hot footing it down the trail. Galbraith bounding along behind lifting his 195 pounds and drying his wet extremities by vigor of his exertion and his brisk circulation. Between McQuesten and Highet, the new Government trail cut last fall, was the course of travel. Had it not been built there would have been no means of getting to Dawson and a death perhaps would have to be recorded because of the enforced isolation of this particular season.

Through the heart of a deep forest this new trail passes, winding among the foothills and above the gulches and creeks, and it was while passing through this remote wilderness that deep baying of a band of wolves was heard by Mr. and Mrs. Galbraith. The dogs were not allowed to larry then and they scarcely needed the warning of the anxious driver and feeble sufferer. The second day out sixty miles more was made, and that brought the travellers to Dominion Creek. From there it was a good road, and Dawson was reached.

ALZEN, A NEW METAL.

A new metal which has attracted considerable attention in Germany, and which gives promise of becoming of no little importance to many branches of industry, has received the name "alzen," the name being a compounding of the first letters of aluminum and zinc, of which it is composed. It is claimed that it equals cast iron in strength, but that it is much more elastic, and that it has great superiority over iron in that it does not rust easily and takes a very high polish.

PRESAGING TROUBLE.

"You seemed depressed."
"I am."
"Didn't the girl say yes?"
"No; she said yap."

Germany get the ships of a sudden, to take England by surprise?

"And what would 100,000 men be doing on English soil without a regular system of supplies? Modern war is a war of provisions. The surprise over, the English fleet could certainly cut off all aid from the Continent.

"The army of invasion would be an army of prisoners. As for the rising of the 150,000 German waiters in London to assist their companions—well, if Germany counts on the mobilization of the café help to conquer England she is certainly trading in chimerae."

Admiral Bienenme adds just a word to the controversy.

"To invade England," said he, "the invader should be sure of the command of the sea. I don't see how, in view of the present naval strength of England, Germany could figure on such command, even in a fog."

UGANDA OF TO-DAY.

Changes That Have Taken Place Since the Building of the Railway.

The progress of civilization in the Uganda Protectorate was the subject of a paper read before the London Society of Arts recently by Mr. George Wilson, C.B., the Deputy Commissioner of the Protectorate.

The lecturer dwelt on the value of the Uganda Railway, contrasting the trip today with the former weary and hazardous caravan journey of two months. Mombassa, he said, is now a place of modern hotels. Trains run twice a week to the lake, so that you can pass through 584 miles of the most beautiful scenery in forty-eight hours. At the lake you meet the weekly steamers, and in another eighteen hours you are in Uganda. Formerly the carriage of goods cost from \$1,500 to \$2,000 a ton, and took about three months! now it is done under four days at rates ranging from \$15 to \$75 a ton.

The natural products of Uganda are bananas, timber, rubber, coffee, and cotton. The field for the production of this last, said Mr. Wilson, seems to be almost unlimited, and although the industry on commercial lines is altogether new to the country, it will reach several thousands of tons next year. He pointed out the expert opinion that botanically speaking no country was known to be so free from insect pests.

British enterprise, so backward hitherto, was at last moving to this field, and large business undertakings are in progress.

In conclusion Mr. Wilson said that the country was not ripe for absolute self-government. "Natives under a wise restraint can be like good and clever children; in their wild impulses, and with passions aflame, they can be very devils incarnate. Only a few years ago the chiefs would slit off a nose, cut off lips, lop off a limb merely for the accidental spilling of beer, or the appearance of hair in their food." He added that under British control since 1899, excepting in the case of dispensing a band of multi-neers, only one punitive expedition has taken active measures, and that was to demand retribution for wanton murder by an outlying tribe.

Sir Frederick Lugard, who presided, gave a brief account of the perilous days of 1890, before they succeeded in getting a treaty, of the disappointment when the Chartered Company ordered him to evacuate the country as their funds no longer permitted them to hold it. "I didn't know what to do," he said, adding, with a twinkle in his eye, "I didn't carry out my order, but I came to England and started the campaign for Uganda."

"The railway to-day is not only paying a dividend, but is paying the interest on the capital."

"I have," said the lawyer, as he entered his condemned client's cell, "good news at last." "A reprieve?" eagerly exclaimed the prisoner. "No, not a reprieve; but your uncle has left you \$2,500, and now you can meet your fate with the satisfying feeling that the noble efforts of your lawyer on your behalf will not go unrewarded."

HOME.

SOME DAINTY DISHES.

Poached Eggs and Onions.—Take three or four nice Spanish onions; slice them thinly, and fry in dripping to a golden color. Have ready some squares of buttered toast; lay the onions on them, sprinkle with salt and pepper, and serve a poached egg on each.

Cocoa Pudding.—Boil a cupful and a half of milk, pour it over six ounces of breadcrumbs mixed with a tablespoonful of cocoa, six ounces of sugar, and one tablespoonful of vanilla flavoring. Add two beaten eggs. Butter a plain mould, sift sugar over it, pour in the mixture, cover with a buttered paper, and steam for one hour. Serve with a hot custard, flavored delicately with vanilla.

Mutton and Potato Puffs.—Take one pound of boiled potatoes, add to these over the fire one ounce of clarified dripping, salt, and pepper, and make all into a stiff paste. Roll this out, dredging in a little flour, cut it into two rounds, and place on each a teaspoonful of mutton minced finely and highly seasoned. Make each round into a ball and bake, or fry in deep boiling fat.

White Stew of Eggs.—Put two ounces of butter into a stewpan, and when melted add chopped parsley, a small piece of onion minced very small, and some pepper and salt. Stew this until the seasoning is cooked, then add a cupful of milk and a little flour to thicken the whole. Boil four eggs hard, and cut them in slices, each egg should make five slices. Give both eggs and sauce a boil up, and serve on a square piece of buttered toast.

A Good Plain Cake Without Eggs.—For this the required ingredients are a quarter of a pound of butter, one pound of fine flour, a quarter of a pound of caster sugar, half a pound of currants, half a pint of cold milk, a quarter of an ounce of carbonate of soda. Rub the butter into the flour, add the sugar and currants. Mix the whole with cold milk, in which first dissolve the carbonate of soda. The cake should be put into the oven as soon as it is mixed, and it will take two hours to bake.

Rhubarb and Stone Cream.—This is a very simple sweet, and more wholesome than rhubarb tart. First dissolve half an ounce of gelatine in a little water. Take a bunch of nice rhubarb, wipe it carefully, cut into two-inch lengths, and steam in a covered basin with a piece of lemon-rind. Just before the rhubarb is done, add sufficient sugar to sweeten it. Boil one pint of milk with a little sugar and lemon-peel, add the gelatine, stir till dissolved, and stand aside till cold. Put the rhubarb into a dish, arranging it as flat as possible, pour the "cream" over, and leave till set.

Stuffed Beef.—Have ready a good roasting piece of beef, which has hung for several days. Mix a savory stuffing as follows: Mince an onion and one pound of fat bacon with savory herbs, add a pinch of celery, salt, a little powdered cloves, and allspice. Work all thoroughly together, and bind with an egg. Lay the beef in the pan in which it is to be roasted, and with a sharp knife make incisions on it; stick the knife deep into each and twist it round so as to make the place large enough to hold the stuffing. Rub the beef over with dissolved butter, dredge with flour, and set some water in the pan, and put in the oven. Allow a quarter of an hour to each pound, baste constantly, and dredge on more flour. Do not overcook the meat; thicken the gravy, and serve. This joint is excellent when served cold.

Cheese Drop Cakes.—Cook together in a small saucepan three tablespoonfuls of butter and four of flour. When these are blended pour upon them a half-pint of boiling water and stir until thick and smooth, add four table-

spoonfuls of solid lard and insertion, two dainty skirts finished with ruffles, one dainty skirt finished with deep hem or hem, and tiny tucks, all for the price of one woman's petticoat at 75 cents.

Home Made Bug.—Take two strips of wood, about one inch by two, and as long as you want your rug, and two pieces of same as wide as you want it. Tack corners together to form a square; drive some shingle or lath nails in the shirt pieces as close as you can drive them together. Get some colored warp and pass from first nail on one stick on the other, until all are provided with warp; then take four rags, tear one-half inch wide, thread on tape needle and pass first under and then on top of warp, until you reach other side; then back like darning, alternating the over and under, and push rags up tight to make firm. You can make stripe on ends and middle, hit or miss, or as you choose, and saw rags in lengths, or balls, as carpet rage is wished, and finish with fringe or warp.

IN MEMORY OF VICTORIA

GREAT NATIONAL TRIBUTE TO THE GOOD QUEEN.

Monument Being Erected in London to Cost \$1,250,000—Twelve Years to Build.

The slow progress of the great memorial to the late Queen Victoria, which is to be erected in front of Buckingham Palace, London, has been the subject of public criticism from time to time, and it was stated some time ago that the King was bitterly disappointed that greater advancement had not been made.

The work has been in hand for six years, and leading sculptors who are familiar with the magnitude of the undertaking, declare that it cannot be finished before the autumn of 1913, and that twelve years is not too long for the completion of a piece of work of such size and magnitude. A full statement of the work already accomplished was laid before the King recently, and after inspecting models of the work now in hand, he declared that he was fully satisfied.

VICTORIA CENTRAL FIGURE.

The production of the memorial is in the hands of Mr. Thomas Brock and Sir Aston Webb, the former, of course, having charge of the sculpture and the latter of the architecture of the memorial. All the sculpture is being executed in Mr. Brock's studio.

The central figure of the memorial will be a gigantic statue of Queen Victoria, 13 feet high, dressed in her robes of state, seated amid groups symbolical of the personal and imperial qualities which made her reign so illustrious. On her right will be Justice, on her left Truth; and at her back Motherhood.

GIGANTIC TASK.

On the cornice of the upper pedestal there will be eagles with outstretched wings, representing Dominion, and on either side will be figures—Courage to the right, Constancy to the left, making an admirable foil for the great figure of Victory which will rise above the whole. At the base will be four ships' prows, two bearing trophies of the army and navy, and two others with fruit and flowers, emblematical of commerce and prosperity. On either side will be a great fountain, one representing Empire, the other Progress, discharging their waters down steps into a basin 160 feet long and twenty-eight feet wide. The first fountain will be decorated with naval and military figures. On the other fountain a triton will recline.

The enclosing wall, eight feet and a half in height, will bear panels symbolical of the British as the specially favored sons of the sea. Flanking the steps will be lions and figures representing Peace, Progress, Manufactures and Agriculture.

TWELVE GROUPS FIGURES.

SUMMER WEATHER, 1816

A FALL OF SNOW IN THE CITY OF QUEBEC IN JUNE.

Harvest Was Fairly Plentiful—Drought Came in October Then Severe Frost.

Owing to the backward and unusually cold spring we have experienced this year, a good deal has been heard about previous cold springs or summers, while the year 1816 has been quoted as a year in which "there was no summer at all." That particular year does appear to have been somewhat abnormal in its climatic conditions, but still, as a whole, there was a fairly good season.

SNOW IN JUNE.

A Quebec newspaper, the Gazette, of June 8, 1816, has the following: "From 11 o'clock till half-past 12, this day, the sixth of June, there has been an uninterrupted fall of snow in this city." August 22nd, 1816, the same paper said: "The weather since the beginning of this month has been uncommonly favorable for the fruits of the earth of every description. On Thursday a great deal of rain fell, which threatened some hurt; but yesterday the sky became clear, with a pleasant breeze, which has removed the bad effects of the rain. Contrary to expectation, the wheat harvest will in some districts be very abundant, and in others at least a mid-ling crop. In this vicinity the reaping will be general next week. In the Eastern Townships a great deal of wheat is already cut and secured, the grain of astonishing weight. The occasional rains have been beneficial for the pasture lands. Upon the whole, the farmer was never more agreeably disappointed. We are happy to learn the same may be said of Upper Canada. There, as well as here, hay is, however, far short of an ordinary crop. The quality of flour at St. John's is great. Price sixty shillings."

DROUGHT, THEN FROST.

On October 10th, 1816, the same paper says: "Since the first week there has been a continued drought to the end of the month; the weather has generally been very hazy, attended with cold winds; on the 11th a severe frost was experienced; the 19th and twentieth were extremely warm; the 26th, 27th and 28th, the frost was so severe as to complete the destruction of the potato crop, which escaped that of the 11th. The effect of such unseasonable weather has been particularly felt by all the standing crops, which are in a backward state, requiring warmth and rain to bring them to maturity. The wheat in the north and west part of the district, which remained at the date of our last report, has been housed and is very fine. There still remains out through the district a quantity of oats, a great portion of which cannot ripen and must be cut for forage. The early peas have been got in; the quantity is great, but the samples will not be generally good, there being nearly one-third that were not perfectly ripe. . . . The Indian corn was destroyed by the frost of the 11th; it is doubtful whether seed may be obtained for another year. . . . The potatoes cannot be rated at more than half a crop. The meadows have made little progress since they were mowed; the country has seldom witnessed so great a want of green food for feeding of stock as has been experienced this summer."

JAPANESE ROMANCE.

Father Finds Daughter Under Strange Circumstances, Then Vanishes Again.

A romance of Japanese life is reported from Osaka, where a young woman was suddenly deserted on the eve of her expected marriage. The fugitive bridegroom left no explanations whatever, but instead a considerable sum of money to be a dowry for her when she

ON THE FARM

SHEEP NOTES.

A cross of Southdown rams on Cotswold ewes produces a good type of mutton sheep. They are well woolled and have comparatively close fleeces.

The Cotswold is a heavy wool-producer and will improve the wool-producing facilities of the Merinos when crossed on them.

Good grade mutton lambs go to market at seventy to 100 pounds when from five to six months old and bring top prices.

Grade Southdown lambs are valuable for this purpose.

Kentucky blue grass seed sown on bare places in the pasture before a rain, should take root and keep the pasture good. It should be cured.

An acre or two of rape will be found valuable for pasture during the summer when a small flock is kept.

Grain should be given the ewes in pasture if an extra growth is wanted on the lambs.

Have you a lamb creep? Better fix one so that you can feed the lambs some grain and not have the old sheep steal it all away from them. It pays.

Dock the lambs before the flies get numerous. About the best time is when they are a couple of weeks old.

Go round the fences and see that there are no holes for the sheep and lambs to crawl through. Once the habit is formed it will stick like a burdock burr.

Drinking surface water and feeding too long on one pasture are two causes of stomach worms. Isn't the way clear then to a cure? Give the sheep good pure water and change their pasture often.

A good way to get into sheep cheaply is to take a small flock on share, of a neighbor who has more than he can well pasture. They will soon double up and bring you a good flock, without paying out much, if any money.

POOR RESULTS.

When manure stands in piles over the field the soil directly beneath the piles will be excessively rich—it will cause corn to run to stalks and grain to straw. In other words, the soil will be over-fertilized. Surrounding soil, however, will be under-fertilized. The plant food which goes into the soil directly beneath the pile goes away down, so deep in fact, that a large part of it never becomes available for plant growth.

When a crop is grown on a field which has been fertilized in this manner, the growth is uneven. Where the piles have been standing all winter the crop will be thick and heavy, between the piles it will be thin and scattered.

This practice at best is a poor one. No doubt it is better for a farmer to apply the manure in this manner than not to apply it at all, but it is worth applying in the right way.

The correct way is to haul the fresh manure to the field and scatter it in a finely pulverized condition over the entire surface. This can be done at any time of the year. The first rain will wash every particle of plant food into the soil. Then, when plowing time comes, if this manure on the surface is turned under, the final step has been taken to return to the soil every dollar's worth of plant food which the manure contains.

WHY EVERY FARMER SHOULD

HAVE A SPREADER.

It is the easiest way to spread manure. It is the fastest way of spreading manure.

It increases the value of manure 100 per cent.

It makes the most disagreeable job on the farm pleasant.

It returns plant food to the soil.

It improves the texture of the soil, allowing it to hold moisture, and thus forces a heavy growth of crops.

It stops the expense of commercial

constantly, and dredge on more flour. Do not overcook the meat; thicken the gravy, and serve. This joint is excellent when served cold.

Cheese Drop Cakes.—Cook together in a small saucepan three tablespoonfuls of butter and four of flour. When these are blended pour upon them a half-pint of boiling water and stir until thick and smooth; add four tablespoonfuls of grated cheese, a dash of celery salt and a pinch of cayenne pepper. Cook, stirring constantly until thick; remove from the fire and add, very slowly, two beaten eggs. Beat for ten minutes and drop by the spoonful upon a greased baking pan. Drop these cakes so far apart that they will not touch each other. Lay a sheet of brown paper over the top of the pan and set in a hot oven for ten or fifteen minutes. When the biscuits are puffed up and seem nearly done, remove the paper and brown them. Slip a thin bladed knife carefully under the biscuit to loosen them from the pan and serve at once, as they soon fall.

HINTS FOR THE HOME.

When polishing furniture add a little vinegar to the polish; this will get rid of the dead oily look so often noticed after cleaning.

When making a fruit tart, always cut a little slit in the centre of the crust, and insert either a straw or a paper funnel so that the steam will escape.

Make fly papers at once, and use them directly a sign of the usual summer pest appears. Melt some resin, and add, while soft, sweet oil to make it when cold about the consistency of honey. Spread a stout paper with this, and place in convenient places. The paper will soon be covered with flies, and can be burnt.

To Disguise the Taste of Cod-Liver Oil.—With each ounce of cod-liver oil mix half a teaspoonful of this mixture: Two ounces of lemon juice, one ounce of sulphuric ether, and half each of ginger, cloves, and carraways finely ground. Some people substitute peppermint for the ginger.

To Clean Copper or Nickel.—This preparation, rubbed on to the surface when washing and then rinsed off, will make very discolored articles come bright. Mix together equal parts of flour, salt, vinegar, and silver sand or bath-brick.

To Test the Heat of Fat.—For deep frying put in a thin slice of bread, and if it browns while you can count sixty the fat is hot enough for raw materials. If it browns while you count forty it is right for food prepared from cooked fish or meat, such as croquettes. Use plenty of fat and always strain it carefully before putting away for future use.

Oil Your Furniture Castors.—Many housewives who undertake thorough house-cleaning quite forget when oiling locks, etc., that bed, table, and chair castors are requiring the same attention. This hint attended to is a great saving in the house, and bedsteads, mangle, etc., will all move without the difficulty usually experienced; in fact, they will swing on their rollers. Turn the table on its side, and oil the pins and axles of the castors, then move about thoroughly.

If boiled or mashed potatoes must stand for a little while before serving, they may be kept palatable by laying three or four thicknesses of clean soft cloth directly over them, then covering the kettle closely and setting it where it will keep warm, but not scorch. Setting into a pan of hot water is the best method, and is that employed by hotels and restaurants, which must keep potatoes ready for serving for two or three hours at a time. The cloth absorbs the steam, and prevents the potatoes from becoming heavy and soggy.

Skirts for Children.—Purchase one woman's white cambric petticoat, trimmed with ruffle of valenciennes lace insertion, underlay, and dust ruffle. Divide the flounce in two; gather and finish with waist band. The underpart with the dust ruffle will make two more. The plain upper part of petticoat can be shaped, finished with deep hem or tiny tucks at hem, and you have two

fountain and triton will recline.

The enclosing wall, eight feet and a half in height, will bear panels symbolical of the British as the specially favored sons of the sea. Flanking the steps will be lions and figures representing Peace, Progress, Manufactures and Agriculture.

TWELVE GROUPS FIGURES.

The memorial will thus contain twelve great groups of figures and 180 panels. The pedestal, with its plinth, will be seventy feet high. The cost has been fixed at \$1,250,000.

It will be seen that this is a gigantic work for one man, with three assistants, to do in twelve years. The Albert Memorial was the work of a group of sculptors, hence its disappointing result. That is why the King resolved from the beginning that the Victoria Memorial should possess the homogeneity lacking in the Albert Memorial, and it also explains the slow growth of the work.

"MOTHERHOOD."

So far only two of the twelve groups of statuary are completed, one of them, "Motherhood," being now on exhibition in the Academy. In addition there are about a dozen of the 180 panels ready, and the three great gates which enclose the memorial are also completed.

All the designs have been made, not only for the statuary, but also for the splendid panels which are to surround the fountains, so that if anything were to happen to Mr. Brock, the memorial would still be carried out according to his original design.

Sir Aston Webb is also near the conclusion of his architectural work, so that all that will be lacking to complete the memorial will be the statuary work.

WHOLE WORLD RANSACKED.

It is probable that the magnificent bronze lamps that Mr. Brock has designed for the Processional road will be erected some time before the completion of the statuary. The whole work, in addition to being a memorial of the greatness of Queen Victoria's reign, will be the finest modern work of art in the British Empire.

The whole world has been ransacked for perfect blocks of marble, of which 350 tons were needed. At one time it was hoped to find a fifty-ton block of flawless Carrara marble for the statue of Queen Victoria, but the impossibility of getting a block of such magnitude without a flaw, has led Mr. Brock to determine to cut the statue from smaller blocks.

Father Finds Daughter Under Strange Circumstances, Then Vanishes Again.

A romance of Japanese life is reported from Osaka, where a young woman was suddenly deserted on the eve of her expected marriage. The fugitive bridegroom left no explanations whatever, but instead a considerable sum of money to be a dowry for her when she found another sweetheart to her liking.

The man whose name is given as Sakamoto, was 42 years old, while the young woman was only 20. This disparity of age was at first believed to be the cause of his disappearance. Investigation, however, showed that he had a much more serious reason.

It was discovered that Sakamoto was originally a well-to-do merchant in Osaka. He married and apparently lived happily with his wife until a daughter was born to them.

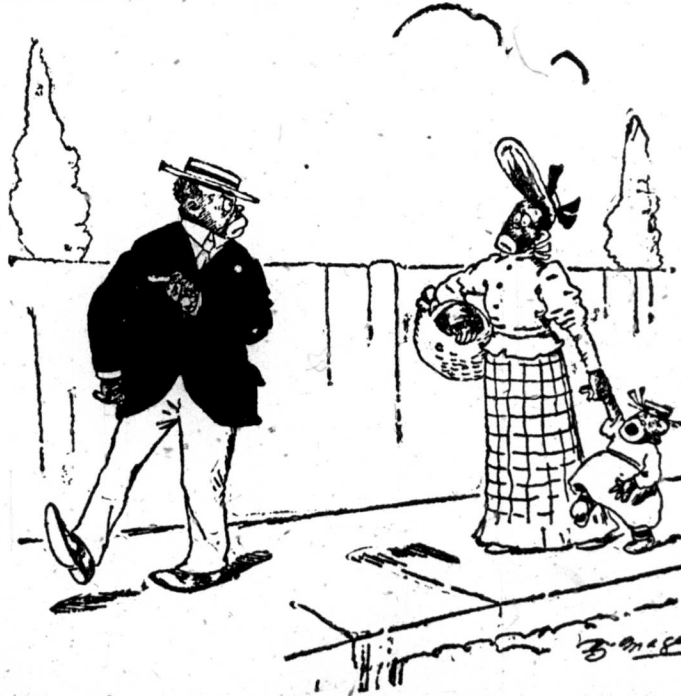
Then he suddenly turned all his property into cash, deserted his family and vanished. No trace could be found of him and presently his wife sickened and died. Then the girl baby was taken in by another couple and brought up as their own child.

After two years Sakamoto returned to his native town and presently made the acquaintance of the family into which his daughter had been adopted. As soon as he saw her, it appears, he developed an affection for her which he mistook for matrimonial inclination.

As soon, however, as the betrothal to the girl became generally known some old timers came to the front and explained the situation to him, whereupon he concluded that the least embarrassing thing to do was to disappear again, making handsome provision for his daughter, however, before he left.

His whereabouts has not been discovered, though his daughter is eager to be reunited with him in their true relations, and search has been made for him. It is believed that he has sailed for the United States.

Young Sam was never at a loss at finding anything to do or something to amuse himself. Even when his father shut him up in the coal-cellar for teasing the baby with the business end of a pin, cunning Samuel found something to delight his heart. For a while the cellar was quiet enough; but presently Sam knocked at the door, and cried out, "Father, I don't want to come up stairs. I've found the beer barrel and turned the tap on."



AMERICAN CHIVALRY AS MIRANDY SEES IT.

"Ike leaves me to tote de baby an' de market basket, an' ev'y now an' den he looks over his shoulder to say dat e' I can't waddle along any faster I better stay at home."

nure. It increases the value of manure 100 per cent. It makes the most disagreeable job on the farm pleasant. It returns plant food to the soil. It improves the texture of the soil, allowing it to hold moisture, and thus forces a heavy growth of crops. It stops the expense of commercial fertilizers.

It can be used every day of the year—something which cannot be said of many other farm machines.

It spreads so evenly that the manure does not interfere when working the ground with other machines.

It permits spreading after seeding or planting, or it can be used to top dress the meadow or pasture without choking down the grass or grain.

It is capable of spreading so thin, that the manure will not interfere with the pasturing of stock.

It never throws out large chunks, because the teeth are so arranged on the beater bats that all matter which passes over them is torn apart.

It can be operated by a boy just as well as a man.

It saves and makes money.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

A colt overworked at three years old will be unsound by the time he is six or seven. If he is sound at eight or nine he will remain so.

A lazy hen is worthless. The hens that work are the ones that are a profit to their owner. Give them something to do and a place to work in. Then if they persist in idleness, shorten their rations and make them work.

A slow milker is never tolerated in the dairy districts. The sooner a cow is milked, and all the organs connected with feeding, digestion and secretion are left in their natural condition, the better it is for the cow.

A farmer says when not working his horses very much he can keep them in excellent condition on well-cured peat hay. This man does a lot of work with his stock and claims to feed but a small amount of grain, yet his stock is always in good condition. Others, who feed a large amount of grain, do not do so much work with them, yet have a lot of trouble with debilitated horses.

It is claimed that separated skim-milk is no better than water for calves. The facts are that the separator removes no part from the milk, aside from fat and filth. The remaining casein weighs nearly as much in all cases and is much more nourishing, while the sugar, ash, albumen and other ingredients make an excellent food for growth, and, when combined with green grass or milk feeds, for fattening. Experiments prove separator milk to be worth for feeding twenty to forty-nine cents per hundredweight.

PARIS FOND OF HORSE.

Said to Have Eaten 40,000 Horses Last Year Because Beef is Dear.

The consumption of horse meat for food has greatly increased in France since the present increase in the price of foodstuffs set in. A Parisian newspaper says that out of 28,937 horses sold at the market on the Boulevard de l'Hopital, Paris, in 1906, 22,792, or about 80 per cent., went direct to the Vaugirard abattoir, not to speak of hundreds of horses that were taken there directly.

It is estimated that last year Paris ate altogether 40,000 horses or more than 22,000,000 pounds of horseflesh. In 1899 the consumption was less than 10,000,000 pounds.

Besides the low price there has been a demand for horse meat because it is supposed to be wholesome in cases of tuberculosis tendency. Many people regard it as in general more healthful than beef. Its alimentary value is regarded as much lower than that of beef, and it is said to be much more liable to produce toxic effects if the animal was not in prime condition when slaughtered or if the meat has been kept long.

Many a woman averages things up by figuring her \$28 bonnet and her husband's \$2 lid average \$15.

Canvas Shoes

for

Men, Women and Children

We have the largest assortment ever shown in Napanee of Colored and White Canvas Shoes. (Come and see them.)

Children's Canvas Tie Slippers and Oxfords in Pink, Blue and White.

Prices 75c. and \$1.00

Ladies' Canvas Gibson Ties and Blucher Cut Oxfords in Pink Pale Green, Grey and White

Prices \$1.10 to \$3.00

Gent's White Canvas Boots and Oxfords, Blucher style [new last].

Prices \$1.50 to \$2.50

Boy's Grey Canvas Boots with leather toe caps, sizes 1 to 5

Price 65c.

Youth's Grey Canvas Boots with leather toe caps, sizes 11 to 13.

Price 55c.

THE **J. J. HAINES** SHOE Napanee, Belleville, HOUSES, and Trenton.

Largest Dealers in this section of Canada.

THE BEST FLOUR. DAFOE'S NONESUCH DAFOE'S MANITOBA PATENT

By numerous tests by the best Bakers the above mentioned grades have been proven to be the best Flours in the market.

When buying Flour ask for Dafoe's, and patronize your home mill, thereby producing Bran and Shorts that you can purchase cheaper than the product of the Western mills, which has to be transported thousands of miles at great expense, and usually, when it reaches you, of inferior quality.

The grocer complains if the farmer or the mechanic sends to Toronto or to outside points for an article he can get at the home store just as good, but he does not hesitate to buy Flour from mills hundreds of miles away, and sell you an inferior Flour for more money than you can purchase the home product for, every bag of which is guaranteed.

CHOICE CORN MEAL and BUCK-WHEAT FLOUR always on hand.

FEED GRINDING a specialty, with the best feed mills known to the trade.

A full stock of the best ANTHRACITE COAL. Also in the market for the purchase of all kinds of Grain.

Ask for prices at the big Mill before purchasing your Flour, Feed or Coal.

NAPANEE,
16th January, 1906.

COAL! OUR CELEBRATED PLYMOUTH COAL!

All sizes for prompt delivery.

We also carry in stock Steam Coal, Blacksmithing Coal

—and—
Blue Grass Cannel Coal
for a bright grate fire.

All at close prices FOR CASH.

Office, West Side Market Square, Phone 104

CANNED GOODS

All Kinds,
Best Quality,
Lowest Prices.

We pay more for Eggs than others.

FRANK H. PERRY.

DON'T FORGET that I sell American Wallpapers at lowest prices.

We also have a fine line of down-to-date Fruits.

And be sure and see my Souvenir Post Cards.

F. C. LLOYD,
Next Paisley House.

THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP and TOBACCO STORE.
We think we can please you.
TRY US.
Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc.
PAUL KILLORIN, - Proprietor.

The Napanee Yacht Club has joined the Eastern Yacht Racing Association. A large assortment of garden tools, and lawn mowers.

SUMMER UNDERWEAR.

Balbriggan, Cellular,
Silk Lustre, Natural
Wool.

All that is good in Underwear you will find here.

Prices run from 25c to \$1.75 per garment.

A. E. LAZIER.

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP
F. S. SCOTT, Proprietor.

First-Class Workmen.
Lightest and Brightest Shop in Napanee.

GIVE US A CALL.

Morven Festival.

A Strawberry and Ice cream festival will be held in the White Church, Morven, on Tuesday evening, June 2nd, 1907. A first class programme of entertainment, also Tickets 25c, suitable reduction for children. A good time expected.

Notice.

Take notice that there has strayed onto my premises, on or about the first of June, two head of cattle, one black and white two year old heifer (dehorned and split in right ear, and one red yearling with pig ring in right ear. Owner may have same by proving property and paying expenses

LUKE WHELAN,
Trafford
Ont.

A Sober Drink.

The latest production as a non-intoxicating beverage, and one which has received the approval of both temperance and non-temperance people is found in Kop's (English) Non-Alcoholic, Ale, Stout, Fruit Flavors, Stone Ginger Beer, Valencia Wine and Peppermint Liqueur. These goods are just now being introduced into this country. The Medical Hall, Fred L. Hooper, sole agent for Napanee.

WHAT IS JUNK?

Answer: Cash if properly handled. Few people realize that the waste or worn out material, such as old rubbers, brass, copper, lead, zinc, rags, bones and all kinds of scrap iron is worth at least an average of \$12.00 per year, per family, if properly taken care of and delivered at my Junk Yard, west side of Market Square, Napanee. Take for example, old worn out rubbers. At present I am paying 7c a lb. for old rubber boots and shoes, including old rubber gum boots. Why then, sell them for two to three cents a lb, to some wandering Jew or some other tramp peddler, when by selling them to me, you can get seven cents a lb? Remember I am paying the highest cash prices for all kinds of old junk delivered at my yard. Parties in town, leaving word at my office or sending me a postal card or drop letter, I will send after your junk and pay spot cash for same at my office. Out of town parties, ship your junk by rail or boat to me and receive prompt cash returns for same.

CHAS. STEVENS.

West side of Market Square
Napanee, Ont.

Coal Oil.

Canadian, 15c. per gallon.
J. F. KNOWLTON.

For Gasoline Stoves

Pure refined gasoline, free from the sediment which clogs the tubes, at the Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper.

J. N. Osborne's

Barber Shop is on the north side of Dundas street near Steacy's. Call and see how well he can suit you.

Ice Cream Social.

An Ice Cream Social will be given by the Ladies Aid of Trinity Church on Thursday evening, June 27th, in the school room. A good programme will be rendered. Admission 15c.

JUNK.

If you have junk for the junk man, remember I am paying seven cents a lb. in cash for old worn out rubbers, and the highest cash price for all kinds of junk, delivered at my Junk Yard, West side of Market Square, Napanee, Ont.

CHAS. STEVENS.

Call and see the different kinds of gas, gasoline and coal oil stoves.
M. S. MADOLE.

Adding New Machinery.

The Dominion Rock Drill Co., Mr. E. J. Roy, manager, last week installed a new turning lathe, one of the largest size, weighing over five tons, which will be an addition to their already well equipped foundry and machine shop, and will enable the company to undertake a class of work not hitherto handled by them. The Rock Drill Co. are turning out a large number of steam hoists, and have sold their entire outfit to a Montreal firm. Most of the hoists are being sold to the Cobalt and Larder Lake mines, but in nearly every mine recently opened will be found one or more of the Dominion Rock Drill Co. hoists, and the fact that so far not one of their hoists has broken down, though under the very hardest kind of usage; is ample testimony of the reliability of the Rock Drill Co's machinery.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier will arrive at Paris on Sunday.

Hay forks, straw forks, spading fork, hoes, scythes, Snaths.

BOYLE & SON.

The Toronto Methodist Conference passed a resolution that ministers should resign from the ministry after they go into secular pursuits.

Nominations for the election of a School Trustee to fill the vacancy caused by the removal from town of Mr. E. W. Scott, will be held in the town hall, on Wednesday, July 3rd, and election a week later.

Another adjournment was granted in the Emmerson-Croket libel case at Fredericton, N. B. The defendant pleaded not guilty and justification, and the Crown asked for time to put in a demurrer to this plea.

On Wednesday evening Dorland Foote aged 11 years, of Belleville, who lived next to the Fire station, threw lighted matches through the window of the fire station to see the hay burn and thereby burned the fire hall to the ground with a loss of engine, hose power, 600 feet of hose and all the rest of the contents. The same lad also confessed to setting fire to the stables of the Queen's hotel, Belleville, last Thursday.

Paris green, sprayers, hay fork Rope, pulleys. All kinds of machine and paint oils.

BOYLE & SON.

The death of Mrs. Eleanor A. Pile, an old and highly respected resident of Napanee, occurred on Sunday afternoon at the home of her son-in-law, H. M. Deroche. Deceased was eighty-six years of age, her birthday being the day before her death. For the past two years she made her home in Napanee with Mr. Deroche. She

carry in stock **Blacksmithing Coal**
—and—
Blue Grass Cannel Coal
for a bright grate fire.

All at close prices **FOR CASH.**

Office, West Side Market Square, Phone 104
Yard: Foot of West Street. I-tr

CHAS. STEVENS,

YOUR SPRING OUTFIT.

would not be complete without a pair of Shoes. Advance style in

Spring and Summer Footwear

are here now, and the man or woman who wishes to be correctly attired will not neglect to select footwear from the mid-summer lines we are showing.

The Dolly Varden Shoe Store.
Opposite Royal Hotel.

FRED CURRY,

Call at Cambridge's Confectionery Store

for your Bread and Pastry of the purest quality, always fresh and appetizing, made of the highest grade of flour money can buy. Try our Home-made Bread.

A fresh assortment of high grade Chocolates always on hand. Also a fine line of Fancy Box Goods of different flavors, to suit the taste of all.

Lunches served at all hours.
We also have on hand fine grades of Oranges, Bananas, Lemons and everything else in connection with a Confectionery Store.

Call and examine our goods. We will be pleased to wait on you.

Cambridge's Bakery & Confectionery Store

Next door to Paul's Book Store.

BRAIN TRAINING.

We have a well earned reputation for doing excellent work. We train the **BRAIN** to think, the **EYE** to see and the **HAND** to act. Our results prove our statements. Our attendance for the present term outnumber anything in our past history.

Frontenac Business College
KINGSTON, ONT.

Every graduate secures a situation.
Write for particulars and catalogue

T. N. STOCKDALE,

Principal.

Sole agents for galvanized water troughs and hog troughs.

M. S. MADOLE.

We think we can please you.

TRY US.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc.

PAUL KILLORIN, - Proprietor.

The Napanee Yacht Club has joined the Eastern Yacht Racing Association.

A large assortment of garden tools, and lawn mowers.

M. S. MADOLE.

The outfit of road machinery for Ernestown Township arrived at Napanee last week and has been placed in commission on the Ernestown roads.

No 1 company of the 17th Battalion, left on Monday evening for Barriefield to put in their annual twelve day's drill. The Napanee band accompanied them.

There were no electric lights on Monday night in consequence of the contractors for the machinery at the power house placing in a new condenser.

The regular monthly meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held in the Board Room of the Public Library Tuesday next, June 25th at 3 o'clock.

L. ANDERSON, Rec. Sec.

According to a resolution of the Town Council, all accounts must be placed in the hands of the Clerk in sufficient time for the various committees to report on the same or the accounts will not be dealt with until the committees have had time to report on them.

Some claim to, but we lead in flour, feed and groceries. Get our price for the celebrated Royal Household flour, which is the best in the world, before buying elsewhere. Choice groceries and feed at right prices.

E. LOYST.

The number that gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Snider, Arden, on Monday evening of last week went to show that the people of Arden and vicinity realized that in the removal of Mr. and Mrs. Snider to reside in Napanee, they were losing one of their best families. The farewell was all a surprise to them and everyone knew they would be welcome. An address was read by Miss Clara Dettler. A grateful reply was made by Mr. Snider. Addresses were delivered by the chairman, Dr. Geddes, Rev. Mr. Crow, pastor of the Methodist church, Councillor McGregor and C. W. Loyst. After ice cream and cake had been served by the ladies, the remainder of the evening was spent in exchanges of good wishes with Mr. and Mrs. Snider.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Kind You Have Always Bought

Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

The angel of death came to Mrs. George Burch, Sr., of Macdonald, some time during Wednesday night of last week. Thursday morning her son, George, who lives next door to her, noticing that his mother had not attended to the milking of her cows, a task she always did early each morning, went over to see what was wrong. Going into the house he found his mother dead in her bed. Wednesday she was in her usual health, and was in Napanee all day. She came home in the evening, and there was nothing to indicate that she was ill in any way. She was bright and cheerful when she retired for the night. The only person in the house with Mrs. Burch was a small boy named Wheeler, who was engaged to do chores around the place. He heard no unusual noises during the night. Mr. Burch is at present in Michigan. He was telegraphed for, and arrived home the following day. Mrs. Burch is survived by her husband one son George, and one daughter, Mrs. John Apdake, both of whom live within a short distance of the homestead. Deseronto Tribune.

A. S. KISMERLY sells Dood's Kidney Pills 35c, Chase's, Morce's, Wills', English, Ayre's, Dr. Hamilton's Pills, all 25c; Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription or Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery 85c, Paine's Celery Compound 85c, Beef Iron and Wine 70c, Bottle White Pine and Tar 20c, 3 pkg Gillet's Eye 25c.

use a postal card or drop letter. I will send after your junk and pay spot cash for same at my office. Out of town parties, ship your junk by rail or boat to me and receive prompt cash returns for same.

CHAS. STEVENS.

West side of Market Square
Napanee, Ont.

Ramsay Paint.

The right paint to paint right. See picture advt. on inside page for sale by T. B. Wallace. 163-m

Death of a Former Wilton Boy.

Stricken with cerebro-spinal meningitis, Stephen Hodgeboom, a sergeant in the police department and one of the most popular officers on the force died at his home, 257 Halsey street Santa Rosa, California, at 2.15 o'clock on May 29th.

Owing to the fact that Doctors Wheeler and Slocum, the attending physicians, announced several days ago that Hodgeboom had a chance to recover the news of the death of the policeman came as a shock to his comrades and host of friends.

Hodgeboom, who was recently elevated to the rank of sergeant, was a member of the police department for about five years. He was a native of Canada, aged 40 years, and is survived by his wife and 10-year-old daughter Myrtle.

Hodgeboom was one of the most faithful and conscientious patrolmen in the service, and his death has caused profound gloom at headquarters. The various reliefs have started subscription lists for the purchase of floral tributes in testimonial of the respect and esteem in which the deceased was held by his associates.

Mr. Hodgeboom was a native of Lennox County, near Wilton, and a son of the late Lawrence Hodgeboom, of Ernestown.

Death Of Mrs. Eleanor Ann Pile.

Mrs. Eleanor Ann Pile, widow of the late T. G. Pile, first collector of Customs at Deseronto, passed away on Sunday, June 19th, aged 86 years, at the residence of her son-in-law, H. M. Deroche, K. C., Napanee, with whom she has been staying for the past two years. Mrs. Pile was born at Barbados, B. W. I., June 15th, 1821 and was a daughter of Henry Crichtlow and Charlotte Pierrepont. She was one of a family of twelve children, the only surviving member now being Mrs. Alex. Smith, widow of the late Alexander Smith, manager of the Merchants' Bank, Napanee. After completing her education in London, England, and in Paris, she returned to Barbados where she married Thomas Gibbs Pile. They remained on the island until 1848, when they came to Canada and took up their residence in Deseronto, formerly known as "Mill Point." Mr. Pile was appointed Collector of Customs there, which position he retained until his death, June 9th, 1891. Their three daughters came to Canada with them, two of whom now survive, Mrs. Henry Briscoe, of Toronto, and Mrs. David McClew, of Galt. The other daughter, Mrs. H. M. Deroche, of Napanee, predeceased her mother about two years ago.

Her grand-children who survive her are: Eleanor E. Deroche, B. A., Napanee; Mrs. Costigan, wife of Rev. Edward Costigan, L. S. T., rector of St. Mark's church, Deseronto; H. M. P. Deroche, B. A., Barrister, Deseronto, and Captain A. P. Deroche, Department of Militia and Defence, Ottawa. Her surviving grand-children are: Master Edward Hammel and Miss Mary Eleanor Costigan, Deseronto. The funeral took place on Tuesday from the residence of H. M. Deroche, K. C., to St. Mary Magdalene Church and thence to the Eastern Cemetery. Rev. F. T. Dibb officiated both at the church and at the grave. The bearers were H. Briscoe, D. McClew, Rev. E. Costigan, W. P. Deroche, W. D. M. Shorey and J. E. Madden.

Now is time to preserve eggs

To have them fresh in the winter at summer prices one 15 cent tin of our egg preserver is enough to keep ten dozen eggs. Sold only at Wallace's Red Cross Drug Store.

BOYLE & SON.

The death of Mrs. Eleanor A. Pile, an old and highly respected resident of Napanee, occurred on Sunday afternoon at the home of her son-in-law, H. M. Deroche. Deceased was eighty-six years of age, her birthday being the day before her death. For the past two years she made her home in Napanee with Mr. Deroche. She leaves two daughters, Mrs. H. Briscoe, of Toronto, and Mrs. D. McClew, of Galt, and one sister, Mrs. Alexander Smith, Napanee. Deceased was born in the "Island of Barbados. Her maiden name was Miss Crichtlow. Her husband, the late Thomas Pile, was custom house officer at Deseronto until the time of his death, about fifteen years ago. The deceased was a dear old lady, beloved by her friends and a devoted member of the English church. The funeral took place on Tuesday morning. Services were held in St. Mary Magdalene's church and the remains placed in the Eastern cemetery vault.

Special Gloss White for outside painting.

Guaranteed better than any white paint now on the Canadian market. It contains pure linseed oil, white lead and zinc added in Montreal by A. Ramsay & Son. Sold only in Napanee at Wallace's Red Cross Drug Store.

Hammocks at Paul's.

WE SELL

WM. GRAY & SON'S

Buggies

Celebrated Dane

Hay Loaders Horse Forks

Deering Binder Twine,
Best Machine Oil.

A. O. ROBLIN,

South Side Market Square.

TRUSTEES ATTENTION!

Those who wish to consult their own interest and the interest of their section should not fail to see our complete

School Equipment

Remember you can get the **BEST** Quality of equipment at the same, or a lower price, than you have to pay for any other.

Notice the Prices

Hyloplate Blackboard 17 1/2 per ft., Blackboard Sett, best quality made, \$2.70 sett, Maps \$2.50, \$2.75 and upwards, Map Cases \$2 to \$4, 12 inch Globe \$5.25, solid pulp, other prices proportionate.

School Libraries

A SPECIALTY. We will send you a consignment of books (on approval). This is the best way to buy a Library. Give me a call.

A. E. PAUL.

Next Cambridge's.

READY MADES

Answer as Hack Suits for
Rough Usage.

But for BEST
at times when
you wish to be

WELL DRESSED
you want an
Ordered Suit
made to your in-
dividual meas-
urements and
you want your
good clothes
made well.

JAMES WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor, Napanee.

PERSONALS

Miss G. Hawley is the guest of Mrs. Herbert Saunders, Kingston.

Messrs F. F. Miller, D. L. Hill, W. S. Herrington, G. F. Ruttan, R. G. Wright, J. Neilson, Rev. Rural Dean Dibb, and Rev. Canon Jarvis attended the Synod Meeting in Kingston this week.

Mrs. Field left on Monday for Swan River, Man. to visit her brother, Mr. Byard Young.

Mrs. R. Pickle, Chicago, Ill. is visiting her sister, Mrs. Jas. Wales, Switzerland.

Mr. A. Chalmers, Parma, left on Monday for Winnipeg, Man.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. McNaughton spent a few days last week in Peterborough.

Mr. Harry Hatch, Indian Head, Man. is renewing acquaintances in Deseronto.

Miss Janet Preston is home from Pueblo, Col. to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Preston.

GIANT TRIPLETS "Currency" "Bobs" and "Stag" Chewing Tobaccos, in big plugs. Quality always the same. 21-3-m

Mr. Harold R. Baughan late of Napanee, has been very fortunate in securing a position in the head office of the Corn Products Refining Co., 26 Broadway New York City. This Co. has a capital of \$87,000,000, doing business in all parts of the world.

Professor A. E. Lang, of Toronto, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. Sperry Shibley, of Wilton, were in Napanee and left in the afternoon to visit friends in Cherry Valley, near Pictou.

Messrs A. T. Harshaw and W. S. Herrington were at Marmora Monday and Tuesday.

Messrs H. B. Sherwood and W. S. Herrington made a trip to Kingston Wednesday.

Mrs. B. Lloyd, of Napanee is visiting friends in Belleville and Trenton.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Caton were visiting friends in Northport last Sunday.

Mr. C. W. Guess, spent a few days this week at Yarker.

For Quality and Quantity ask your dealer for the new big plugs of "Bobs" "Stag" and "Currency" Chewing Tobaccos. 21-3-m

Miss Myrtle Stevens left on Wednesday to attend a college convention at Silver Bay, N. Y. going by boat to

LAPUM.

William Love, a resident of this place, was stricken with paralysis on Friday afternoon and was unconscious till his death, which occurred, on Sunday morning about six o'clock.

Mrs. T. Clyde, Odessa, and Misses Keitha and Lottie Brown, Wilton, were on Thursday of last week guests of Mrs. J. E. Boulton.

A number of young men have gone to Barrieffield camp.

John Brown is on the sick list this week. Mrs. William Lapum improves very slowly.

Rev. R. A. Whittam has returned from conference and will preach his farewell sermons on this circuit next Sabbath. The people are sorry to lose him and Mrs. Whittam.

Be sure you get
The Genuine Floor Enamel

Jameson's name on every can and sold in Napanee only at Wallace's Red Cross Drug Store where you can get anything in the paint line, high grade varnishes, Elephant head, Bulldog head, Gold Enamel, Carriage paints and hardwood finishes of all kinds.

NEWBURGH.

Miss McKinster, of Toronto, is spending a few days the guest of her mother.

Miss Jennie Brandon, attending Newburgh High School received word on Tuesday morning of the death of her mother at Tamworth, who died very suddenly. She has the deepest sympathy of a large circle of friends.

Word was received here on Tuesday of the death of John Farley, who was visiting his daughter Mrs. A. C. Parks, in Fredericksburgh. The remains were brought to Newburgh, and the funeral took place from the residence of his son, Mr. Jas. Farley, to the Methodist church, on Tuesday, after which the remains were interred in the Newburgh cemetery. Mr. Farley was a consistent member of the Methodist Church, and was the superintendent of the Sunday School for over 25 years.

Mr. Fred L. Hooper, of Napanee, was in town attending the funeral of Mr. John Farley.

Mrs. Wm. Miles returned home on Monday, after spending six weeks the guest of her daughter, Mrs. George Walker.

Miss G. C. V. Bowman spent Sunday with friends at Yarker.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Chance, of Napanee, attended the funeral of Mr. John Farley, on Wednesday.

Don't forget the Lawn Social to be held on Thursday evening next the 27th of June on Mr. J. S. Yoemans' lawn.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Yoemans spent Sunday last with relatives at Deseronto.

Mr. James Shorey is at Yarker this week on business.

Refrigerators, Ice cream freezers, dishers. A book of receipts with every freezer.

BOYLE & SON.

Mrs. Sharpe, wife of the late Adam Sharpe, of Odessa, passed away at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Fraser, Hamilton, on June 14th last. The remains were taken to Kingston and laid in the family plot in Cataract cemetery on Monday. She leaves two sons and two daughters to mourn the loss of a devoted mother.

At the Anglican Synod meeting in Kingston this week Rev. Rural Dean Dibb and Canon Jarvis, and Messrs. G. F. Ruttan and B. S. O'Loughlin, Yarker, were elected delegates to the Provincial Synod. Mr. D. L. Hill was elected a substitute delegate. Rev. Rural Dean Dibb was also elected a delegate to the General Synod, and Messrs. D. L. Hill and G. F. Ruttan substitute lay delegates.

A specially good brand of 25c Tea. J. F. KNOWLTON, Wards' Old Stand.

A DISAPPOINTED SHAH.

Queer Story of a Prizefight In an English Royal Garden.

In his book of memories Major General Sir Owen Tudor Burns tells a story of the first visit of a shah to Great Britain.

SIR JOHN, JR.

is deserving of all the credit that he has been given. We are not merely saying that his predecessors are good, all that ever belonged to his family is good, but we are going to show you that most of the so called well bred horses are not in it with this horse Sir John, Jr., (1062). We are going to give you a gilt edged pedigree. The pedigree will be thrown open to any man. What we are now giving you is as far as we have it, but we will give you all on his card, then it is up to you to say what horse you want. As far as the horse is concerned he is here to speak for himself in way of make-up, gait, etc., etc.

SIR JOHN, JR.,

Standard Bred, Register Number 1062

SIR JOHN, JR., is a beautiful Chestnut Stallion, Light Mane and Tail, white stocking right hind foot, left hind foot white, with light white strip in face, weight 1300 lbs., 16½ hands high, perfectly sound, not a pimple on him, legs the best, a horse of good substance and quality, good action, great hook action, very stylish appearance. In 1903 he was shown in Elora, Elmira and Drayton, against a strong competition, securing the Red Ribbon in each place. In 1904 he was shown in Elora, Elmira, and Guelph against all comers, securing the Red Ribbons in each place.

PEDIGREE.

SIR JOHN, JR., (1062) C. H. R., by Sir John (862) A. T. R. by Clear Grit (859) A. T. R. by Imported Lapadist (thoroughbred) 1st dam Fenian Maid, she by the dam of Alegro 2.18½, by Brown Douglas (10377), by Pelham Tartar (4699) by Toronto Chief (85) by Royal George (9), the founder of the Royal George Family. Brown Douglas sired the Dam of Fide Stanton 2.15, Charlie Gibson 2.22½, and six others.

2nd Dam Fenian Girl by son of Almont Wilks 2.20. by Wilkie Collins (3901) by George Wilks 2.22, Almont Wilks sire David Harem 2.13½, Tobogan 2.17½, Alegro 2.18½ and nine others.

Sir John (862) sire of Sir John, Jr., sired Babette 2.11½, Mignon 2.16, Lotus 2.14½, Held Canadian half mile record for two (2) years and Canadian 3-year-old record.

Magic 2.25½, John Storms 2.15, Billy A. 2.19½, Captain Andy 2.24½, John Nolan 2.18½, Confederation, 3 years, steps half mile in 1.06½, Gipsy Baby 2.21½, Springer 2.25½, Tombstone 2.29½, Sir Robert 2.20½, Little Tim 2.17½, John F. 2.10½.

Our charges \$12.00 to insure.

Sir John Jr. can be seen at our stables.

DOUGLAS & CO., Owners.

Manufacturers Egyptian Liniment,

JAS. FRANK,

Napanee.

Professional Driver, Groom.

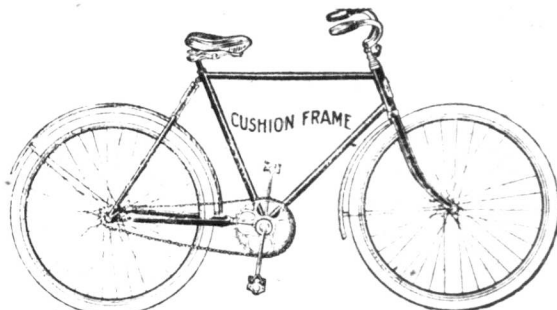


THAT HORSE THERE

Is one of the best bred horses and one of the best horses in Canada—his colts say so.

No pimples or bunches, he is a trotter. Never tracked but will show you how valuable he is this fall.

SIR JOHN JR., was bred by Wm. Pulkinghorn, Mount Pleasant Stock Farm, Elora, Ont.



THE BICYCLE

Has never been and can never be replaced. It occupies a unique and secure place in the world of hygienics, sports and utilities. It produces red blood, bright eyes and a quick brain, necessities for enjoyment of life and success.

It is Healthy will you prolong your life, save doctor's bills, keep you out of doors, cure insomnia, aid digestion, increase your appetite and improve you morally and mentally.

It is Economical, saves time, car fare and shoe leather, is your friend, won't run away, is always ready to take you where you want to go.

Mr. C. W. Guess, spent a few days this week at Yarker.

For Quality and Quantity ask your dealer for the new big plugs of "Hobs" "Stag" and "Currency" Chewing Tobaccos. 21-3-m

Miss Myrtle Stevens left on Wednesday to attend a college convention at Silver Bay, N. Y. going by boat to Montreal.

Mrs. Saul returned on Monday from a visit with friends at Westbrooke.

Mrs. John Rowe, Montreal, is spending a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bryce Allen.

Miss Edna Fraser is spending the week with her father at Westport.

Miss Blanche Downey, Toronto, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. McN Downey.

Dr. Cowan spent a few days last week at Princetown, Ont. attending the marriage of his niece, Miss Abbie Hamilton.

Mrs. Benjamin Meacham, of Pleasant Plain, is visiting her brother, Dr. G. H. Cowan. She is accompanied by her daughter, Miss Frances Meacham.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Wells, of Princetown have been spending a few days with Dr. and Mrs. G. H. Cowan, en-route to Montreal on their wedding trip. Mrs. Wells, nee Miss Abbie Hamilton will be remembered by her Napanee friends having spent four years with her uncle, Dr. Cowan while attending the Collegiate Institute.

Rev. Wattam, of Wilton, was in Napanee on Thursday.

Miss Williams, Camden East, is visiting friends in Brockville.

Mrs. Thos. Polgateer, Erinsville, was a caller at our office on Thursday.

Mr. R. S. Dawson, Kingston, was in Napanee Thursday.

Misses Rowse and Johnston, Bath, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Miller a few days this week.

BIRTHS.

BENN—At Parina, on Friday, June 14th, 1907, to Mr. and Mrs. Elgin Benn, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

DELAHSMUTT-SILLS—At North Tonawanda by the Rev. Sherman Burrows, rector of St. Marks church, Buffalo, N. Y. on May 30th, Melvin L. Delashmutt to Katharine May, youngest daughter of Sylvester Sills, Conway, South Fredericksburg.

DEATHS.

PILE—At Napanee, on Sunday June 16th, 1907, Eleanor Ann Pile, aged 86 years.

FARLEY—At South Fredericksburg on Tuesday, June 18th, 1907, John Farley aged 83 years.

HARTIN—At Richmond, on Friday June 14th, 1907, Mrs. Hartin aged 51 years.

JUNE

THE WEDDING MONTH.

More weddings in June than in any other month of the year, and it is getting more and more popular to be a June bride.

We can supply the happy groom to be, with wedding ring, marriage license, and gift for bride; a tie pin or cuff links for best man, and a swell belt buckle, set of combs, pearl pin, brooch or bracelet for bridesmaid, also cut glass, silverware and high class china in great variety, make suitable gifts for the invited guests. Our stock was never more complete.

Smiths' Jewellery Store.

A DISAPPOINTED SHAH.

Queer Story of a Prizefight in an English Royal Garden.

In his book of memories Major General Sir Owen Tudor Burns tells a story of the first visit of a shah to Great Britain:

The shah wanted to see a prizefight, with blood. After much anxious thought and consultation with Lord Queensberry an innocent glove fight was arranged in the Buckingham palace stables, to take place quietly half an hour before the shah was to receive Lord Shaftesbury and the archbishops and bishops with a memorial asking him to protect the interests of the Christians in Persia.

But the shah slept late. The prizefighters overlapped the prelates. A footman made a mistake in opening the door. Archbishops and bishops following the shah in a moment found themselves more or less in a ring round the two prizefighters. The bishops hustled back to the reception room, the fight was stopped, the shah was angry and disappointed, and Lord Shaftesbury was heard shouting: "A prizefight in the garden of the queen's palace forsooth! I will denounce you all over the kingdom!" Mutual explanations followed, the matter was set right, we sent special messages to the reporters to keep it out of the press, and I was later on privileged to explain it all to the queen, who took the matter much more calmly than her lord chamberlain. Once back, however, inside Buckingham palace, we all smoothed our ruffled feathers and listened to a most gloomy oration from Lord Shaftesbury.

The shah, angry at the interruption of his prizefight, turned round to Sir Henry Rawlinson and growled in Persian: "Hang the Christians in Persia! Tell them they're all right!" Rawlinson translated that into a long, eloquent and beautiful reply to the deputation, while doubtless the disappointed boxers were having a consolation scrap in the stables. Lord Shaftesbury did not denounce them, though the shah's bear leaders lived in terror for some days.

The lord chamberlain blamed me, I blamed the shah, the shah blamed the equerry, the equerry blamed the footman, the footman blamed every one all round, and we gave the prizefighters £5 apiece, with a resolution written in blood that never would any of us again arrange a prizefight, even for a shah of shahs, in a royal palace garden.

The Last Match Saved Them.

The ship had lain becalmed in a tropical sea for three days. Not a breath of air stirred the mirrorlike surface of the sea or the limp sails that hung from the yards like drapery carved in stone. The captain resolved to wait no longer. He piped up all hands on deck and requested the passengers to also come forward.

"I must ask all of you," he said, "to give me every match that you have."

Wonderingly the passengers and crew obeyed. The captain carefully arranged the matches in his hands as each man handed him his store until all had been collected. Then he threw them all overboard but one, drew a cigar from his pocket and, striking the solitary match on the mainmast, endeavored to light it. In an instant a furious gale swept over the deck, extinguished the match and filled the sails, and the good ship Mary Ann sped through the waves on her course.

Cord wood and Block wood for sale. Robt. Light

21-t-f

It is Healthy will you prolong your life, save doctor's bills, keep you out of doors, cure insomnia, aid digestion, increase your appetite and improve you morally and mentally.

It is Economical, saves time, car fare and shoe leather, is your friend, won't run away, is always ready, eats neither hay nor grain, needs no whipping, costs little, is a good investment, invaluable in emergencies and makes you independent of electric cars, steam roads or horses.

The Cleveland, Massey 'Silver Ribbon' Perfect, Brantford, Imperial, Rambler and Blue Flyer

Bicycles are not excelled by any in the world.

THEY ARE MADE IN CUSHION FRAME AND RIGID FRAME MODELS.

\$35.00 to \$65.00.

Handsome Catalogue for each line, write for the one of your choice.

Canada Cycle and Motor Co., Limited.

"Makers of the World's Best Bicycles"

Toronto Junction, Canada.

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Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 4-1v

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MONEY TO LOAN

Mr. H. M. P. Deroche will be in Town every Wednesday.

W. G. WILSON,

BARRISTER,

Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc.
P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83.
OFFICE—North Side Dundas Street, Napanee, Ont.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.

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T. B. GERMAN,

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MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60, John Street Napanee

IF NOT, WHY NOT?

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Money cannot buy Better Coffee than the Coxall Co's finest blend of Java and Mocha 40c. per lb., freshly ground at time of sale. It's well known that our Tea at 25c. has no rival.

THE COXALL CO.

**Gold Watches,
Gold Filled Watches,
Silver Watches,
Enamel Watches,
Beautiful Bracelets,
Beautiful Brooches,
Lovely Rings,
Newest Designs
of Chains.
Natty Charms
and Locks,
Necklets and Locketts.**

Don't fail to call and inspect the Store of Good Quality.

Right Prices.

F. CHINNECK, Jeweller

Near Royal Hotel.



**DR. C. H. WARTMAN
DENTIST.**

It will be impossible for me to continue to out of town visits, but if our friends at York and Napanee will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.